

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST OFFICE AS A NEWSPAPER.

No. 3237.—VOL. CXVIII.

SATURDAY, MAY 4, 1901.

WITH FOUR-PAGE SUPPLEMENT: {SIXPENCE.
SPANISH ART AT THE GUILDHALL



THE ENTHRONEMENT OF THE BISHOP OF LONDON: DR. WINNINGTON-INGRAM PRONOUNCING THE BENEDICTION AFTER THE COMMUNION SERVICE.

DRAWN BY S. BEGG.

OUR NOTE BOOK.

BY L. F. AUSTIN.

A writer in one of the reviews thinks that we fail to produce an adequate supply of great men because we train the young in one groove. A child is taught to read at the age of five. Then he is stuffed with the conventional knowledge that abounds in primers. He goes to a school where every lad learns exactly the same thing in the same way, and he has a similar experience at the University. Hence the surplus of moderately educated men without a single original idea, who wonder why they do not succeed in the world. What is the remedy? It seems that we should not allow any child to read before he is seven. Reading at a tender age destroys originality. Have you not remarked, or has not some fond parent invited you to remark, the precocity of many a babe who does not know his letters? In one household of my acquaintance, the only son (you may have noticed that only sons are nearly always brilliant in early life), after listening to a conversation between his father and a visitor on a matter of business, plucked the former by the sleeve, looked him reproachfully in the face, and said very solemnly, "You old fraud!" This story has been related to me by the proud father and mother, by the uncle of the boy, and his two aunts. In fine, the whole family rejoices in this proof of infantile sagacity; so it would appear that the detection of parental turpitude by a Sherlock Holmes, aged three and a half, is an occasion for legitimate exultation to all his clan.

Hitherto I have always thought that, to a child of active mind, reading is a stimulus. Do you remember "J. J." in "The Newcomes"—the deformed lad who became a great painter? When somebody plays a jingling old piano he sits and dreams of fairies and knights errant and distressed damsels—the whole phantasmagoria that peoples a child's imagination. In this beautiful passage Thackeray never meant to suggest that little Ridley, an original genius, had invented these familiar figures. He had fed his fancy with them out of story-books, and they lighted the way for him, not to stagnation, but to the real poetry of his art. Perhaps that kind of early training is good enough for a mere painter. But if we want to produce statesmen and philosophers, we must not let the genius which discovers that papa is "an old fraud" be strangled by the alphabet. Shelter it from arithmetic and the lowest common denominator. Let it make friends with the cat; but do not teach it to spell the animal's generic name. In the very hour when a child first lisps "c-a-t," mediocrity begins, and a fifth-rate politician is hatched. Let him prattle his native wood-notes wild for a few more years, and you may be sure of another Chatham. But John Stuart Mill was a Greek scholar at the age of six. Such an example makes one think that truly original faculties profit by education when it is applied early. Even at Oxford Gladstone was marked out by his comrades as the future Prime Minister. Disraeli has told us that he was born in a library. But other distinguished men have not shone at school or college. Randolph Churchill, as a young man, saw "Hamlet" acted in Dublin, and went round to the Hamlet's dressing-room in the course of the evening. "This is a wonderful play," he said. "What happens in the next act?" He borrowed an edition of Shakspeare, and returned it in a few days with this note: "I have read the whole of him. Isn't he splendid?"

And yet originality will out, even in a Professor. All America is stirred by the sudden freshness of Professor Crook, of Chicago University. He has long been expounding some branch of learning in, I presume, the conventional way, keeping his pupils in the lamentable groove; but, lo! his lips are touched with the sacred fire, and he confesses to the world that never in his life has he "kissed or hugged a woman." America feels that in Professor Crook she possesses an original phenomenon, and she is making the most of him. A year or two ago Lieutenant Hobson distinguished himself by kissing indiscriminately. Is there anything in the early education of these gentlemen that explains the difference of their temperaments? Did the Lieutenant spell "cat" too soon? Did the Professor spell it too late? Is the development of both accounted for by the subtleties of the American climate? Nowhere is education more conventional than in France; yet a Paris jury offends all the philosophers by acquitting Vera Gelo for attempting to murder one person and actually killing another; and Count de Cornulier is acquitted for murdering his unfaithful wife instead of divorcing her. This does not exhaust the originality of the French mind, for the most ardent champions of Vera Gelo are furious at the escape of the homicidal husband.

These few examples suggest that the point of time when a child's horizon is enlarged by tuition has nothing to do with his subsequent impulses or rules of life. The writer I have been quoting says that teachers cannot develop originality in their scholars, as these are herded in classes. Would they have a better chance if every one of them had a private tutor? Even that would not suffice, for every boy would have to pass examinations especially constructed for his particular faculties, as certified by his tutor in a private report. In brief, the State would have to pay for a separate educational system for every citizen, and then my

oracle might be satisfied that the utmost had been done to make us an original nation. The scheme is fascinating, but a trifle academic. I fear we must be content to be taught in droves, in the hope that our proportion of first-rate brains will make a respectable figure in the world's competition. I see that the inventive energy of American commerce is ascribed partly to systematic technical education and partly to the "nerve- tonic" of the climate in the United States. Atmospheric nerve-tonics are erratic. If the dryness of the air makes the American workman so alert, why is the canniest race in Europe reared in the mists of Scotland? This is a puzzle; but the backwardness of our technical education is not, and Parliament will have to find time to enlarge the national aptitudes in that direction, if we are to keep a decent share of prosperity.

Some of my American correspondents have been meditating on this statement in the "Note Book": "The Queen's reign proved that the advantages of a Constitutional monarchy make it the cheapest political system in the world." I am asked to explain how the Civil List of £470,000 a year (which, by the way, is not the salary of King Edward) is cheaper than the system that pays £10,000 a year to the American President. But that is not the point of comparison. The Constitutional monarchy embraces, not these islands alone, but the entire British Empire. The Victorian era made the Crown the pivot of this immense confederacy. It is to the Sovereign, not to the Imperial Parliament, that India and the Colonies acknowledge allegiance. This is so far from being a figment that, if the Crown were to disappear, the Empire would break up, for a republic in Great Britain would have no kind of hold over Canada and Australia. This is the standpoint from which the cost of the monarchy must be viewed, and that cost is so small, in proportion to the advantages, that dispute about it has virtually ceased. Thirty years ago there was an agitation against the Civil List. To-day the leader of that agitation is one of the strongest supporters of the Crown; and yet, strange as it may seem to people who believe that a republic is the reward of virtue and the summit of human genius, I should say that he is more truly democratic than the President of an American railway company or the head of the Steel and Iron "Trust."

Our political system affords as much scope for agreeable fantasy as our education. I learn from an article in the *Nineteenth Century* that the aristocracy has recovered all the power it was supposed to have lost in 1832, that the middle classes are depressed and indifferent, and the labouring classes careless about national affairs, provided they have no taxes and abundance of work. The House of Commons beats the air, while the Sovereign, assisted by the wisest men in the country, carries on the Government. Curiously enough, there comes a time when the House of Commons scoffs at the wisest men, and turns them out, or when the depressed and indifferent middle classes, aided by nonchalant working-men, scout them at a General Election. I have taken an interest in nine Administrations, and can remember nearly all the rude things that were said of them by their friends. The gentleman who thinks the people take no further interest in their business also tells us that the "prestige of marriage" has declined. He gives this as one of the reasons why we no longer read the novels of Anthony Trollope, who married his heroes and heroines with unflinching assiduity. I have not noticed that the heroes and heroines in popular fiction to-day have left off marrying. In the aristocracy, which is supposed to rule our destinies, the "prestige of marriage," for the most elementary reason of family policy, is most jealously preserved. As for the middle classes, let the novelist who finds in them his largest public try the experiment of decrying marriage, and see what his publisher will say.

PARLIAMENT.

The House of Lords read a second time a Bill introduced by Viscount de Montmorency to make military drill a part of education in elementary schools. The Bill proposes to give a capitation grant of ten shillings in respect of every member of a school cadet corps, company, or battalion. The Government expressed a friendly regard for the principle of the measure, and Earl Spencer declared that it was in accordance with public opinion.

In the House of Commons the Deceased Wife's Sister Bill was read a second time by a majority of 157, in spite of vigorous speeches from Earl Percy and Lord Hugh Cecil, who maintained that marriage with a deceased wife's sister was contrary to the "Christian law of marriage." Lord Hugh Cecil admitted that the Colonies did not share his views, but suggested that they should follow his example. Sir Henry Fowler argued that the law ought not to be adapted to the views of a section of the Church of England.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer carried his Budget resolutions as to the sugar and tea duties and the increased income-tax by large majorities. Mr. Balfour defended the system by which the Attorney-General receives in salary and fees nearly £19,000 a year, and the Solicitor-General nearly £11,000 a year, on the ground that if both the law officers of the Crown were paid by salaries alone, no competent lawyers would discharge the duties. On this occasion the Government majority fell to 33.

THE PLAYHOUSES.

"THE EMERALD ISLE," AT THE SAVOY.

There is an especial sadness attaching to the production of the new Savoy Opera, for though Sir Arthur Sullivan had sketched out his scheme of illustrating the lyrics of Captain Basil Hood, death prevented him from completing more than two. The others have been orchestrated and harmonised by Mr. Edward German, who has given the remainder of the opera a coherence and unity that suggests subordination of his individuality. The scene of "The Emerald Isle" is laid in Ireland, and the little trail of the brogue is very charming, as also are the bright greens and scarlets of the peasants in the mellow sunshine of Carrig-Cleena. Miss Rosina Brandram is badly cast in her rôle of stiff-backed pomposity, but she sings deliciously. So does Miss Louie Pounds, whose fresh, youthful voice is more ringing and full and steady than it used to be. Her vitality is very refreshing, and she has a fine idea of pathos. Her bit of cross-examination was especially to be admired. Mr. Lytton is also excellent. He takes every scrap of advantage to be gained in "Good-bye, my native town." Miss Isabel Jay has a very colourless rôle as the daughter of the Earl of high degree, but she sings it well, though she has a knack of taking her highest notes very badly. We are fortunate in finding collaborators of the talent of Captain Basil Hood and Mr. Edward German to carry on the high traditions of the Savoy Theatre, and a word of praise must be given to Mr. Walter Passmore for his quaint assumption of the rôle of the charlatan-professor.

"SWEET AND TWENTY," AT THE VAUDEVILLE.

Undoubtedly the vogue of sentiment is increasing in the theatre, and we may shortly expect a plethora of teacup-and-saucer comedies, full, no doubt, of idyllic prettiness, but full, it is to be feared, of facile emotionalism and false psychology. If, however, these forthcoming sentimental dramas touch no lower level than Captain Basil Hood's new Vaudeville piece, "Sweet and Twenty," they will deserve a hearty welcome, for this attractive play does not neglect character—at least masculine character—and it contains one scene, that wherein three men take part, kindly old father, penitent returned prodigal, and jealous elder brother, which is written with splendid terseness, nervous sensibility, and truth to nature. Otherwise the general scheme of the author, postulating two brothers both in love with one sweet girl, is very hackneyed. Still, by many clever touches of wit and humour Captain Hood manages to give his conventionality a fairly unconventional aspect. Luckily, too, he is particularly well served by his interpreters. Mr. Beveridge's genial old parson, Mr. Holbrook Blinn's reserved but passionate scholar, and, especially, Mr. Seymour Hicks' hearty and tender sailor, could not be bettered; while Miss Ellaline Terriss brings her own dainty charm, bright gaiety, and perhaps a trifle too little emotional power to the rôle of the lovable heroine.

"THE QUEEN'S DOUBLE," AT THE GARRICK.

Compared with the Garrick Marie-Antoinette play, the rival Imperial production seems in retrospect wellnigh a masterpiece. "A Royal Necklace," at all events, could boast colour and atmosphere, correct dresses and appointments, as well as a reasonable story based on the narrative of an immortal romancer. But those are the elements lacking in "The Queen's Double," a concoction wherein history is quite farcically travestied, an anonymous author improves on Dumas' invention, and we find written round famous French names a melodrama fully as grotesque, though not half so amusing, as, say, "Sweet Nell of Old Drury." The titular heroine, in fact, of the Garrick piece is just such a good-natured soubrette as Mr. Kester's Nell Gwyn—a leader of *sans-culottes* (!) and a dupe of the necklace conspirators, who makes ample amends for her innocent imposture and is rewarded with the hand of one of Marie Antoinette's ardent adorers. Doubling this part and that of the Queen, Miss Janetto Steer gets through her work creditably when she can avoid a tendency to rant; but both Miss Calhoun, who plays the wicked adventuress rather quietly, and Mr. Mackintosh, whose Cardinal makes love in the most luridly melodramatic fashion, deserve a better fate than to be associated with an enterprise so utterly unworthy of serious criticism.

"THE MAN FROM BLANKLEY'S," AT THE PRINCE OF WALES'S.

It is a fact, though quite immaterial, that Mr. Anstey's delightful new farce, "The Man from Blankley's," is really no play at all, that the author has not troubled to adapt his *Punch* sketches to theatrical conventions. The guests of his memorable Bayswater dinner-party are gradually assembled—such an amazing collection of oddities as even Suburbia could scarcely present in one district; they are set down to talk—such piquant *obiter dicta* as the best "Voces Populi" never surpassed, and that is all that happens. The first act is a procession of arrivals, the second is occupied with dinner, the last is a series of departures; and meantime the young peer, who calls at the wrong house and is mistaken by his underbred hosts for a hired guest, simply sits and gasps at the strange company into which chance has brought him. But movement there is none throughout, unless it be found in the revelations that resolve the droll imbroglio, or in the not too serious touch of sentiment which makes his Lordship discover and win, in the pretty family governess, an old-time sweetheart. The play's appeal, indeed, depends entirely on the eccentricities of its characters and the naïveté of their conversations; but then what diverting people they are—how acutely and humorously observed! What screamingly funny dialogue; how frankly and relentlessly reported! Naturally, in work of this sort the acting is bound to approximate to caricature, and it suffices that Miss Fanny Brough, Miss M. A. Victor, Miss Bella Pateman, Mr. Kemble, Mr. Fitzgerald, and Mr. Playfair indulge their broadest burlesque style, and that Mr. Charles Hawtreys has only to preserve, as no one is better able, an air of polite and wondering bewilderment; while Miss Jessie Bateman gives to the part of the governess a refinement that is a happy contrast to the vulgarity of her employers.

ROYAL BRITISH MAIL ROUTE
HARWICH-HOOK OF HOLLAND
 DAILY (Sundays included) SERVICE TO THE CONTINENT.
 QUICKEST ROUTE TO HOLLAND AND CHEAPEST TO GERMANY.
 RESTAURANT CARS AND THROUGH CARRIAGES to and from the Hook.
HARWICH-ANTWERP ROUTE
 For BRUSSELS, THE ARDENNES, &c., every Week-day.
 Combination Tickets (Rundreise System). Cheap Through Tickets and Tours to nearly all parts of the Continent.
 From London (Liverpool Street Station) at 8.30 p.m. for the Hook of Holland, and at 8.40 p.m. for Antwerp. Direct service to Harwich, from Scotland, the North and Midlands. Restaurant Car between York and Harwich.
 The Great Eastern Railway Company's Steamers are steel twin-screw vessels, lighted throughout by electricity, and sail under the British Flag.
 Particulars of the Continental Manager, Liverpool Street Station, London, E.C.

DIRECT SERVICE TO HAMBURG,
 In connection with the Great Eastern Railway,
via HARWICH.
 By the General Steam Navigation Company's Fast Passenger Steamers
PERKINS and HIRONDELL, every Wednesday and Saturday.
 Passengers leave London (Liverpool Street Station) at 8.40 p.m.
 First Class, Single, 37s. 6d.; Return, 70s. 3d.
 Second " 25s. 9d.; " 48s. 9d.
 Further particulars of the G.S.N. Co., 55, Great Tower Street, E.C., or of the Continental Manager, Liverpool Street Station, E.C.

QUICK CHEAP ROUTE TO SCANDINAVIA,
via HARWICH and ESBJERG,
 By the Steamers of the U.S.S. Co. of Copenhagen, Thrice Weekly.
 Apply to TEGNER, PRICE, and Co., 107, Fenchurch Street, London; or the Continental Manager, Liverpool Street Station, E.C.

NORTH of SCOTLAND and ORKNEY and SHETLAND.
STEAM NAVIGATION COMPANY'S
SUMMER CRUISES.
 The fine Steam-yacht **ST. SUNNIVA**, from LEITH to the WEST COAST and FJORDS of NORWAY, June 4, 15, and 27; July 10 and 23; and Aug. 5 and 17. Inclusive fare, from £10 10s. Four-bedded Room, £4. First-class Cuisine.
 From ALBERT DOCK, LEITH, to ABERDEEN, CAITHNESS, and the ORKNEY and SHETLAND ISLANDS, every Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Friday, and from ABERDEEN five times in the week, from beginning of May to end of September.
ST. MAGNUS HOTEL, HILLSWICK, SHETLAND, under the Company's management. Comfortable quarters, excellent cuisine, and Moderate Terms. Grand Rock Scenery, good Loch and Sea-fishing in neighbourhood.
 Full particulars from Aberdeen Steam Navigation Company, 102, Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C.; or from Mr. J. W. West Nile Street, Glasgow; or George Hourston, Wate's Place, Edinburgh, and Tower Place, Leith.
 CHARLES MERRYLEES, Manager, Aberdeen.

C.P.R. OCEAN SERVICES
ROUND THE WORLD TRIPS.
 AUSTRALIA, NEW ZEALAND, AND HAWAII. } From Vancouver every Month.
 YOKOHAMA (INLAND SEA), } From Vancouver every Three Weeks.
 SHANGHAI, HONG-KONG.
 For Tickets, Free Pamphlets, apply Passenger Department, CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY, 67, King William Street, E.C., or 30, Cockspur Street, S.W.

SOUTH OF FRANCE AND ITALY—SELECT TOUR,
 VISITING
 NICE, MONTE CARLO, GENOA, with a WEEK IN ROME,
 Returning via
 FLORENCE, VENICE, MILAN, LUCERNE, BALE,
 Starting from London April 23. (Programme Gratis.)
HENRY GAZE and SONS, 53, Queen Victoria Street; 150, Piccadilly;
 32, Westbourne Grove, London.
 Telegrams: Gaze, London. Telephone: 5930 Bank. Branches everywhere.

GREAT CENTRAL RAILWAY.
SPECIAL EXCURSIONS TO THE MIDLANDS, &c.
 ON FRIDAYS, MAY 3, JUNE 7, for 4, 6, or 8 days, and SATURDAYS, MAY 4, JUNE 8, for 2, 3, 5, or 8 days, to Leicester, Nottingham, Sheffield, Stockport, Warrington, Liverpool, Manchester, &c., from London (Marylebone), Woolwich, Greenwich, &c.
 Tickets, bills, &c., at Marylebone Terminus; also of Messrs. Dean and Dawson, 55, Charing Cross; and at Great Central Ticket Offices, Manchester.
 WILLIAM POLLITT, General Manager.

THE FINEST IN SCOTLAND.
MOFFAT HYDROPATHIC.
 FOR HEALTH AND PLEASURE.
 B. D. BOARD, and BATHS, from £2 12s. 6d. per week.

DARMSTADT EXHIBITION
 OF THE
ARTISTS' COLONY.
 (AUSSTELLUNG DER KÜNSTLER-KOLONIE, DARMSTADT, GERMANY.)
 MAY 1 until OCTOBER 1, 1901.

MODERN ARTISTIC SILK DRESS MATERIALS
 of the utmost interest to Ladies, and especially also to the Silk trade, will be exhibited for the first time at the above Exhibition, Professor Hans Christiansen having produced a complete series of wonderful samples woven by the silk firm of David, at Darmstadt. These valuable stuffs will create a sensation in the latest Costume trade and form a new attractive part to Ladies in the Exhibition.

MILITARY EXHIBITION, 1901.
 EARL'S COURT, WEST BROMPTON, and WEST KENSINGTON.
 Will be OPENED SATURDAY, MAY 4, at 12 Noon, by
 H.R.H. THE DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE, K.G.

SEASON TICKETS 10s. 6d.
 Admission on Opening Day, before 2 p.m., 2s. 6d.
 Afterwards and Daily, 1s. Open 11 a.m. till 11.30 p.m.
 Munitions of War, Field Equipment, Accoutrements, Ammunition, Commissariat, Transport, Automobiles, MILITARY INVENTIONS.
GIGANTIC REALISTIC TABLEAU.
 British Army Types. French Army Types.
HISTORICAL AND RELIC LOAN SECTION.
 War Pictures, Portraits, and Relics of Heroes.
TRETTLE and PONTOON BRIDGE MAKING.
BAND OF THE GRENADIER GUARDS.
BAND OF THE COLONIAL GUARDS.
BAND OF THE HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY.

IN THE EMPRESS THEATRE,
IMRE KIRALFY'S GREAT MILITARY SPECTACLE,
CHINA.
 TWICE DAILY, at 3.0 and 8.30 p.m.
 Thousands of Reserved Seats, 1s. to 7s. 6d.
 The most realistic Production ever placed before the Public.
 The six Great Scenes Depict—
 1. Street Life in Peking—Murder of Baron von Ketteler, &c.
 2. In the Legations—Council of War—Preparations for Defence.
 3. In the neighbourhood of Yung-Tung—Assembling of the Boxers, &c.
 4. Outside the City of Peking—Scouring of the Walls by British and Americans—Attack by Russian and Japanese Forces.
 5. The Legations—Arrival of the relieving Forces, &c.
 6. The Forbidden City. Triumphant Entry of the Allied Troops.
 A Boat Trip on the Canton River. The Living Shell, a Sensational Performance. Boer Farm. The Great Water Chute. The Stereogram, the Attraction of the Paris Exhibition. Chinese Dragon, Hall of Mirrors, Military Living Pictures. Miniature Railway, Motor Launches, Electrophone, Recitograph, and
THE GIGANTIC WHEEL.
IMRE KIRALFY, Director-General.

FRENCH GALLERY, 120, Pall Mall.
THE EIGHTY-SEVENTH EXHIBITION NOW OPEN.
 Selected Pictures by Professor KARL HEFFNER.
 From 9.30 to 6. Admission, 1s.

MOHAWK, MOORE and BURGESS MINSTRELS,
ST. JAMES'S HALL, Ten Times Weekly—Nightly at 8: Monday, Wednesday, Thursday, Saturday, at 3: Great success of all the Easter Novelties. "I'll Ketch Her Fast Asleep," "Dinah Price," "Mister O'Reilly," "When Do I Love You," Animated Automaton, &c. 5s., 3s., 2s., 1s. Tickets—Whitehead's and all Libraries.

AT THE BOOKSELLERS'.
The Daybook of John Stuart Blackie. A. Stodart Walker. (Grant Richards. 6s.)
War's Brighter Side. Julian Ralph. (Pearson. 6s.)
The Last of the Great Scouts: The Life Story of Colonel W. F. Cody ("Buffalo Bill"). Helen Cody Wetmore. (Methuen. 6s.)
The Autobiography of a Journalist. W. J. Stillman. Two vols. (Grant Richards. 24s.)
The Training of the Body. F. M. Schmidt, M.D., and Eustace H. Miles, M.A. (Swan Sonnenschein. 7s. 6d.)
Black Mary. Allan McAulay. (Fisher Unwin. 6s.)
Sawdust. Dorothea Gerard. (Heinemann. 6s.)
Karadac, Count of Gery. K. and Hesketh Pritchard. (Constable. 6s.)
The White Cottage. Zack. (Constable. 6s.)
In Arcady and Out. Oliver Madox Hueffer. (Brimley Johnson. 3s. 6d.)
Understudies. Mary E. Wilkins. (Harpers. 6s.)
Four Great Venetians. Frank Preston Stearns. (Putnam. 9s.)
William Pitt. Walford Davis Green, M.P. Heroes of the Nations Series. (Putnam. 6s.)
Tolstoy and His Problems. Aylmer Maude. (Grant Richards. 6s.)
A History of Rome to 500 A.D. Eustace H. Miles, M.A. (Grant Richards. 8s. 6d.)
Jack Raymond. E. L. Voynich. (Heinemann. 6s.)
Notes from a Diary, 1889-1901. Right Hon. Sir Mountstuart E. Grant Duff. Two vols. (Murray. 18s.)
Work. Emile Zola. Translated by Ernest Alfred Vizetelly. (Chatto and Windus. 3s. 6d.)
Five Years of My Life. Alfred Dreyfus. Translated by James Mortimer. (Newnes. 6s.)

READY MAY 14.
THE THIRD OF OUR SERIES OF RECORD NUMBERS.
THE RECORD NUMBER
OF
QUEEN VICTORIA'S REIGN
 Forms an excellent third to our Historical Series of Great Special Numbers, and presents many new and attractive features.

The Number will contain
FIFTEEN INDIA PROOF
AND OTHER PHOTOGRAPHURES.

Illustrating Important Events in Queen Victoria's Life, and in the Life of Edward VII.,
 FROM PICTURES BY
 BENJAMIN CONSTANT,
 SIR JOHN MILLAIS, BART, P.R.A.;
 W. P. FRITH, R.A.; SIR G. HAYTER,
 R. ATON WOODVILLE, S. BEGG, ALLAN STEWART,
 H. W. KOEKKOEK, G. AMATO,
 H. C. SEPPINGS WRIGHT, and C. DE LACY.

Articles upon the Private and Public Life of Queen Victoria, and upon all Social, Political, and Intellectual developments during her late Majesty's Reign, have been written by
 JUSTIN MCCARTHY,
 FREDERICK WEDMORE,
 GEORGE SAINTSBURY,
 DEAN FARRAR,
 EDWARD CLODD,
 SIR HENRY IRVING,
 W. LAIRD CLOWES,
 MAJOR ARTHUR GRIFFITHS,
 F. C. SELOUS,
 H. W. LUCY,
 W. HAIG-BROWN, LL.D.,
 C. DE THIERRY.

THIS MAGNIFICENT RECORD
 WILL ALSO INCLUDE AN ACCOUNT OF
THE LIFE AND ACCESSION OF EDWARD VII.
 By Edward Dicey, C.B.,
 AND
THE LIFE OF QUEEN ALEXANDRA.
 By Mrs. Belloc-Lowndes.
The Price will be 5s., and Orders can now be received by Newsagents.

READY SHORTLY.
BENJAMIN CONSTANT'S
GREAT PORTRAIT OF QUEEN VICTORIA,
 EXHIBITED AT THE PARIS EXHIBITION.
ONE HUNDRED COLOURED PHOTOGRAPHURES.
 All Proofs, at Twenty Guineas each.
FIVE HUNDRED PHOTOGRAPHURES.
 All Artist's Proofs, at Ten Guineas each.
 (Now nearly all Subscribed.)
UNSIGNED PROOFS, also limited, at Five Guineas.
PRINTS, Three Guineas.

The Portrait of the late Queen by M. Benjamin Constant is to appear at the Exhibition of the Royal Academy this season at the wish of His Majesty the King.

OUR HISTORICAL PHOTOGRAPHURES.
 An Illustrated List is now ready, and may be had free on application to
 PHOTOGRAPHURE DEPARTMENT, 198, STRAND, W.C.

FESTIVAL OF THE SONS OF THE CLERGY.
 (Just tiled A.D. 1655.)
 The TWO HUNDRED and FORTY-SEVENTH FESTIVAL will be celebrated, under the Dome of St. Paul's Cathedral, on WEDNESDAY, May 8.
 Choir of 250 voices and full Orchestra.
 Service commences at half-past three with Sir Arthur Sullivan's "In Memoriam." The Anthem will be Hilder's "All they that trust in Thee, O Lord." The "Magnificat" and "Nunc Dimittis" will be sung to music by Bennett (in A).
 The Very Rev. PHILIP F. ELIOT, D.D., Dean of Windsor, will Preach.
 Handel's "Hallelujah Chorus" will conclude the Service.
 The Lord Mayor and Sheriffs, Archbishops and Bishops, Stewards, &c., will attend.
 The ANNUAL DINNER will take place on same day, at six o'clock for 6.30 precisely, in Merchant Taylors' Hall, the LORD MAYOR Presiding, supported by the Sheriffs, Archbishops, Bishops, Stewards, &c.

STEWARDS.
 The Right Hon. the Marquess of Lansdowne, K.G., G.C.S.I. (second time).
 The Right Hon. the Earl of Crewe.
 The Lord Bishop of Durham (second time).
 The Lord Bishop of Winchester (third time).
 The Lord Bishop of Landaff (sixth time).
 The Lord Bishop of Southwell (fourth time).
 The Lord Bishop of Hereford (second time).
 The Lord Kelvin, G.C.V.O., F.R.S., Master of the Clothworkers' Company.
 The Lord Langatock.
 The Right Hon. Frank Green, Lord Mayor (second time).
 Sir Andrew Lusk, Bart. (eleventh time).
 Sir Reginald Hanson, Bart., LL.D., Alderman (twelfth time).
 W. E. M. Tomlinson, Esq., M.P. (seventh time).
 Sir Thomas Smith, Bart. F.R.C.S. (third time).
 Sir Horatio Davies, K.C.M.G., M.P., Alderman (twelfth time).
 Vaughan Morgan } Sheriffs of London.
 (second time).
 John Lawrence, Esq. }
 Sir W. Purdie Treloar, Alderman (second time).
 Murray W. Marshall, Esq., Master of the Grocers' Company.
 Cornelius N. Dalton, Esq., C.B., Master of the Drapers' Company.
 Charles Herbert Dorman, Esq., Master of the Skinners' Company.
 Seth Taylor, Esq., Master of the Merchant Taylors' Company.
 Arthur Rowdell Hill, Esq., Master of the Salters' Company.
 The Ven. William Sinclair, D.D., Archdeacon of London (eighth time).
 Rev. David Anderson, M.A. (second time).
 Rev. Ewart Barker, M.A.
 Rev. A. H. Sanxay Barwell, M.A., Prebendary of Chichester (fifth time).
 Rev. Charles C. Collins, M.A. (fourth time).
 Rev. Canon J. M. Lee, M.A. (second time).
 Stewards for the first time present a donation of 30 guineas or upwards, and those who have held the office before a donation of not less than 20 guineas.
 Stewards become Governors of the Corporation of the Sons of the Clergy.

SUMS PAID IN 1900.
 In Grants to Necessitous Clergymen £4,838 0 0
 In Pensions and Grants to their Widows and Aged Single Daughters 15,601 0 0
 In Grants to Clergy Children (93 being Orphans) towards Education, Outfit, or Apprenticeship 4,268 0 0
 £24,707 0 0
 The number of Persons assisted in 1900 was 1778.
 Tickets are issued to all Governors, and to all who subscribe to the Funds of the Society. New Annual Subscribers may have them on application on payment of their Subscription.
 Bankers: Messrs. HOARE, 37, Fleet Street, E.C.
 Registrar: Sir PAGET BOWMAN, Bart., Corporation House, Bloomsbury Place, W.C.

MR. HEINEMANN'S NEW BOOKS.
THE LOVE-LETTERS OF PRINCE BISMARCK.
 Edited by Prince HERBERT BISMARCK. With Portraits. 2 vols. 51 net.
 "They throw new light upon his character; they illustrate his momentous events, and express in very rare language his opinions upon the actors in them. To his wife he was always frank, and in these letters we have a series of delightfully unreserved and caustic judgments."—Times.

STUDIES OF FRENCH CRIMINALS. By H. B. IRVING.
 1 vol., demy 8vo, 10s. net.
 "Mr. Irving has arranged his material well, and presented it in a concise and dramatic form. His humour is well fitted to lighten certain phases of his subject, and he never departs from a perfectly just estimate of the members of his criminal gallery."—Academy.

THE ETERNAL CONFLICT: An Essay. By W. R. PATTERSON (Benjamin Swift). 1 vol., crown 8vo, 6s.
 "It is well written by an able man devious to think courageously and much perplexed by the vision of life. Mr. Patterson often hits out the fire-hot phrase and frames the sentence that will stick in the memory."—Daily Chronicle.

NEW SIX SHILLING NOVELS AND STORIES.
 BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE GADFLY."
JACK RAYMOND. By E. L. VOYNICH.
 "A most powerful and poignant story. There are passages in it which cause one to quail, and which, nevertheless, having read, one is constrained by a curious fascination to read yet again."—Daily Chronicle.

SAWDUST. By DOROTHEA GERARD.
TANGLED TRINITIES. By DANIEL WOODROFFE.
 "We make bold to prophesy that no more originally conceived, and few better written, books than this will see the light during the present season."—Daily Chronicle.

A DAUGHTER OF THE VELDT. By BASIL MARNAN.
 VOYSEY. By RICHARD O. PROWSE.
 (Next Week.)

FROM A SWEDISH HOMESTEAD. By SELMA LAGERLOF.
 "This delightful volume."—Spectator.

THE DOLLAR LIBRARY OF AMERICAN FICTION.
 Vol. I, II, and III. Price 4s. each.

THE GIRL AT THE HALF-WAY HOUSE. By E. HOUGH.
 "In Mr. Hough we have a recruit to the ranks of novelists who not only knows how to tell a story in an interesting fashion, but also possesses unusual powers as a writer. Characterisation, style, and atmosphere are alike excellent."—Athenæum.

PARLOUR TIMES. By D. D. WELLS.
 "A mixture of the detective story with the story of love and intrigue; undeniably clever and entertaining."—Scotsman.

HER MOUNTAIN LOVER. By HAMLIN GARLAND.
 A full prospectus of this Series on application.
 London: WM. HEINEMANN, 21, Bedford Street, W.C.

THE NEW SIXPENNY WEEKLY
 ILLUSTRATED JOURNAL OF PERSONALITIES

THE CANDID FRIEND
 Edited by
 FRANK HARRIS.

Offices: 13, HENRIETTA STREET, STRAND.
 Telephone: 3199 Gerrard.
 Telegrams: "Pepperette, London."

LYCEUM.
 TO-NIGHT and EVERY EVENING, at 8.15, SHAKSPEARE'S
CORIOLANUS.
 Coriolanus .. HENRY IRVING.
 Volturnus .. Miss ELLEN TERRY.
 Box Office (Mr. C. W. Mackay) open 10 to 10.

THE LONDON HIPPODROME,
 CRANBURN STREET, LEICESTER SQUARE, W.C.
 Managing Director, MR. H. F. JOSS.
 TWICE DAILY, at 2 and 7.45 p.m.
 AN ENTERTAINMENT OF UNEXAMPLED BRILLIANCE.

PERSONAL.

The King and Queen have had a comparative rest at Sandringham. The return of their Majesties to Marlborough House marks the beginning of a season which promises to be interesting and attractive from many points of view, in spite of abstentions from public gaieties.

The marriage of Captain F. H. Carden, 1st Life Guards, with Miss Winifred Wroughton, daughter of Mr. Wroughton, of Woolley Park, late M.P. for Berks, was celebrated in St. Peter's Church, Eaton Square, last Saturday afternoon. A number of troopers lined the centre aisle throughout the service, which was attended by Lord and Lady Cross, Lord and Lady Wantage, and the bride's grandmother, the Dowager Lady Neeld, who, in her eighty-second year, was eager to attend the ceremony. She appears to have had just sufficient strength for the occasion. On Tuesday the news of her grandmother's death followed Saturday's bride to Paris.

Lieutenant-General Sir Archibald Hunter, K.C.B., D.S.O., appointed to the Command of the Forces in Scotland, has reached distinction by a quick if always difficult path, for he enters on his new duties at the age of only forty-five.



Photo. Bassano.
LIEUT.-GENERAL SIR ARCHIBALD HUNTER, K.C.B.,
Appointed to the Command of the Forces
in Scotland.

The son of a London merchant, he was educated at Glasgow Academy and at Sandhurst, and he joined the King's Own Royal Lancaster in 1874. He had his Captaincy in 1882, and fourteen years later took rank as Major-General. He has seen active service in Egypt under Sir Francis Grenfell; and was wounded severely in the battle of Geniss and slightly in the battle of Toski. As Governor of Dongola Province and Commandant of the Frontier Field Force, he was kept busily employed from 1895 to 1899, becoming in the latter year Governor of Omdurman. The command of a First-Class District in India was interrupted by the war in South Africa, whither Sir Archibald proceeded last year at the head of the Tenth Division.

The committee of the Bishop Creighton Memorial Fund is bringing its labours to a conclusion. There will be a bronze statue by Mr. Thornycroft in the south aisle of St. Paul's Cathedral, a portrait for the Fulham Palace collection by Mr. Herkomer from a sketch made by him last year, and, if funds permit, a replica for the National Portrait Gallery. Beyond this, a few friends, mostly men of wealth in the City, have united to make to Mrs. Creighton the gift of a fund to be used for the benefit of her children.

The Very Rev. William Clavell Ingram, D.D., Dean of Peterborough, who died on April 26, in the sixty-seventh year of his age, was the eldest son of the Rev. George Ingram, B.D., late Rector of Chedburgh, and was educated at Jesus College, Cambridge. He graduated B.A., as a Junior Optime in the Mathematical Tripos of 1857, and was for two years Mathematical Tutor at Lancing College, near Worthing. Ordained in 1859, he became in 1862 a Chaplain to the Forces, and in 1864 Vicar of Kirk Michael and

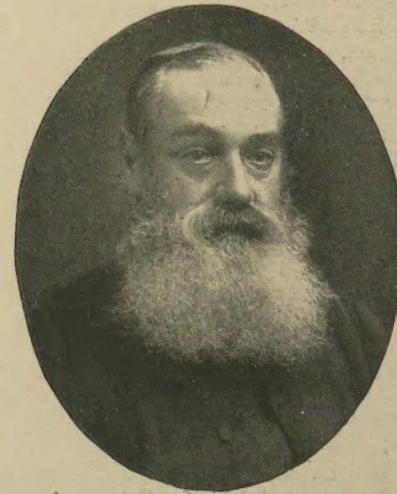


Photo. Russell.
THE LATE DR. W. C. INGRAM,
Dean of Peterborough.

chaplain to the Bishop of Sodor and Man. The late Dr. Magee presented him to the Vicarage of St. Matthew, Leicester, in 1874, and he remained an active parochial clergyman in the diocese of Peterborough for nearly twenty years. In 1887 he was created Honorary Canon of Peterborough, and in 1893 he was Select Preacher at Cambridge. During the same year he was appointed Dean of Peterborough, in succession to Dr. Argles, and was given the honorary degree of Doctor of Divinity. Dr. Ingram was also a Magistrate for the Liberty of Peterborough.

Max Régis, the Anti-Semite Mayor of Algiers, has ordered the Jews under his jurisdiction to abandon their distinctive garb and dress themselves like Christians. It is the first rational idea that has visited the mind of this fanatic. The European Jews ought to urge their coreligionists in Algeria to adopt it without delay.

The churchyard at Shirley, near Croydon, has long had a more than local interest as the resting-place of the parents of John Ruskin, whose inscription over the remains of "an entirely honest merchant" is well known. A postscript has now been added to the white marble panel by a sympathetic hand: "John Ruskin, son of John James Ruskin and Margaret his wife—who wrote thus of his parents, and ever spoke truth—was born in London Feb. 8th, 1819, died at Brantwood Jan. 19th, 1900, and rests in Coniston churchyard."

General Sir Henry Wylie Norman, the new Governor of Chelsea Hospital, is the eldest son of the late Mr. James Norman, of Calcutta, and was born in London in 1826.

At the age of eighteen he entered the Bengal Infantry, and saw much service, including that rendered throughout the Mutiny. The posts of importance which he has since held are almost too numerous to mention. Suffice it to say that he has been A.A.G. in India; Assistant Military Secretary to the Duke of Cambridge; Military Secretary to the Government of India; Member of the Councils of the Viceroy of India and of the Indian Secretary of State; Governor of Jamaica and of Queensland; and Chairman of the West India Royal Commission. His G.C.B. dates back more than a quarter of a century, and he is also a G.C.M.G. and a C.S.I. He has been industrious, now and again, with his pen; and, when he had time for recreations, he gave it by preference to yachting.

King Leopold of Belgium has the idea that the Bahr-el-Ghazal would be a comfortable addition to the territory of the Congo Free State. This proposition is understood to have been made to Lord Lansdowne, and there is a confident expectation that the Foreign Office will reject it courteously but summarily. The administration of the Congo Free State does not commend itself to English ideas. We are too familiar with the procedure of a typical Belgian official like Major Lothaire.

Colonel Neville Francis Fitzgerald Chamberlain, who has been appointed a Companion of the Order of the Bath in recognition of his services during the operations in South Africa, formerly belonged to the Indian Staff Corps, and is now Inspector-General of the Royal Irish Constabulary.



Photo. Poole, Waterford.
COLONEL NEVILLE F. F. CHAMBERLAIN,
Created Companion of the Bath.

He saw service in the Afghan Campaign of 1878-80, received the medal with four clasps, the Bronze Star, and was mentioned in despatches. His work in Burma in 1886-87 brought him the medal and clasp, and another mention in despatches. As the Commander-in-Chief's private secretary during the South African War he had much arduous and responsible work, and his C.B. was well earned. In our photograph, Colonel Chamberlain is wearing one of the new caps which it is proposed to give the Royal Irish Constabulary in place of that now in use.

An ingenious plea is put forward in defence of Mr. Cartwright, editor of the *South African News*, sentenced to a year's imprisonment for publishing a libel on Lord Kitchener. The libel was the assertion that Lord Kitchener had ordered Boer prisoners to be shot. It is contended that Mr. Cartwright is no more responsible than the *Times*, which published the libel as a specimen of partisan malignity at the Cape. There is some freshness in the notion that public opinion in this country cannot detect any difference between the two cases.

Mr. H. Leonard Brassey, the new President of the Jockey Club, a title which implies social as well as sporting distinction, is the son of the late Mr. Henry Arthur Brassey, the nephew of the first Lord Brassey, and the grandson, therefore, of Mr. Thomas Brassey, the founder of his family's great fortune. He has an already distinguished cousin in Captain the Hon. Thomas Allnutt Brassey, who acted as Private Secretary to Earl Spencer as First Lord of the Admiralty, and who, last year, was appointed Acting Civil Commissioner for H.M.'s Government in Pretoria. Mr. H. Leonard Brassey, who was born in 1870, served as a



Photo. Russell.
GENERAL SIR HENRY NORMAN,
New Governor of Chelsea Hospital.

Lieutenant in the West Kent Yeomanry Cavalry, and married, seven years ago, a daughter of the Earl of March. He has a house at Newmarket, and has been a member of the Jockey Club for three years.

Mr. Herbert Gladstone, chief Whip of the Opposition, stated, in a speech at Leeds, that he did not think his party could form a Government, and that, on the whole, he was "not sorry." He has explained that his speech was misunderstood, and that he had no desire to throw cold water on the hopes of his party. It is said that his frankness has caused much "disturbance" in the Liberal ranks.

Major Martin Hume, who continues to make contributions to the history of the Armada period, has a rather rare qualification for a task that is beset with pitfalls of prejudice. Major Hume, though himself London born, was educated in Madrid, where another branch of his family has been settled for generations.

Major-General Ian Standish Monteith Hamilton, K.C.B., the newly appointed Military Secretary at the War Office, was born in Corfu forty-eight years ago, the eldest son of Colonel Christian Hamilton and his wife Corunna, daughter of the third Viscount Gort. Educated at Cheam and Wellington College, he entered the Army in 1873, and served in the Afghan War of 1878-80, in the Boer War of 1881, in the Nile Expedition of 1884-85, and the Burmese Expedition of a year later. In 1895 he was with the Chitral Relief Force, and afterwards took duty as Commandant at Hythe. As Major-General on the staff of the Natal Field Force, he did work which made his name familiar with his countrymen. Sir Ian married, in 1887, Jean, eldest daughter of Sir John Muir, Bart.



Photo. Johnston and Hoffmann, Calcutta.
MAJOR-GENERAL SIR IAN HAMILTON, K.C.B.,
New Military Secretary at the War Office.

There is a striking article in the *Nineteenth Century* by Mrs. John Richard Green, who has collected the views of the Boer prisoners at St. Helena. They indicate a deep distrust of British policy. The average Boer believes that it is the fixed resolve of the Government to seize his property and make him an outcast. Mrs. Green suggests that an administrator should be appointed to disabuse the minds of the Boer prisoners of this idea, and Mr. Henry Norman has invited the Government in the House of Commons to adopt a similar plan. It is clear that twenty thousand Boers should not be allowed to return to the Transvaal and the Orange Colony with the belief that they will be deprived of the elementary rights of citizenship.

Dr. Ludwig Mond, whose discovery of a new gas for manufacturing purposes has created such a stir in scientific circles, was born in Cassel, Germany, in 1839, and received his education at the Polytechnic School of his native town and at the Universities of Marburg and Heidelberg. He has made and patented many inventions of great importance, including a process for the manufacture of chlorine in conjunction with the ammonia soda process; an improved form of gas battery; and a new way of producing nickel. Dr. Mond was given the degree of Doctor of Philosophy at Padua in 1892, and at Heidelberg in 1896. He is a member of the Accademia dei Lincei, Rome; Vice-President of the Chemical Society; Past-President of the Society of Chemical Industry; and Vice-President of the Royal Institution, the Davy-Faraday Laboratory of which he founded and endowed.

Mr. Pierpont Morgan has bought the recovered Gainsborough "Duchess of Devonshire" for £30,000. He has also bought the Leyland line of steamers for two millions. The latter transaction has caused more commotion than the other. Some timid persons have visions of our carrying-trade in the hands of Americans; but experts like Sir Thomas Sutherland, of the P. and O. Company, remain calm.

Academy exhibitors have had their varnishing days, and the growl, always a rumble, has this year become a roar, at the expense of the hangers. Academicians, other than the hangers and outsiders, are all agreed that their pictures could not have been made to look worse by their surroundings. The centres, generally regarded as places of honour, are given, in many cases, to pictures which accentuate the least desirable note in a general exhibition; and once more the art clubs and studios ring with propositions, for which Paris suggests the precedent, of a vote among exhibitors for the artists by whom they shall be hung.

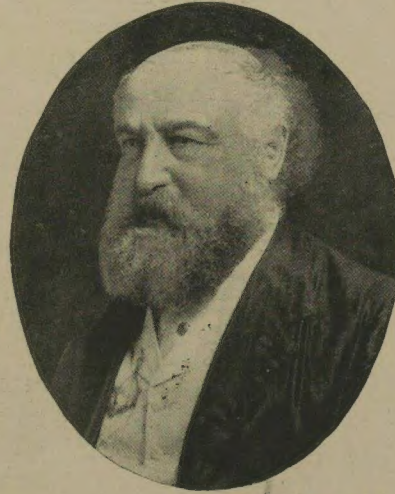


Photo. Elliott and Fry.
DR. LUDWIG MOND,
The Discoverer of the New Gas.



Photo. Russell.
MR. H. LEONARD BRASSEY,
New President of the Jockey Club.



THE OLD MAN'S STORY
OF THE FAIRIES



PROFESSOR BUNN
(MR. PASSMORE)
MESMERISING
THE
SENTRY



DR. FIDDLE D.D.
(MR. R. ROUS)

EARL OF NEWTOWN
(MR. JONES HEWSON)

COUNTESS OF NEWTOWN
(MISS R. BRANDRAM)

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

THE ENTHRONEMENT AT ST. PAUL'S.

The enthronement of Dr. Winnington-Ingram as Bishop of London on Tuesday morning made St. Paul's Cathedral

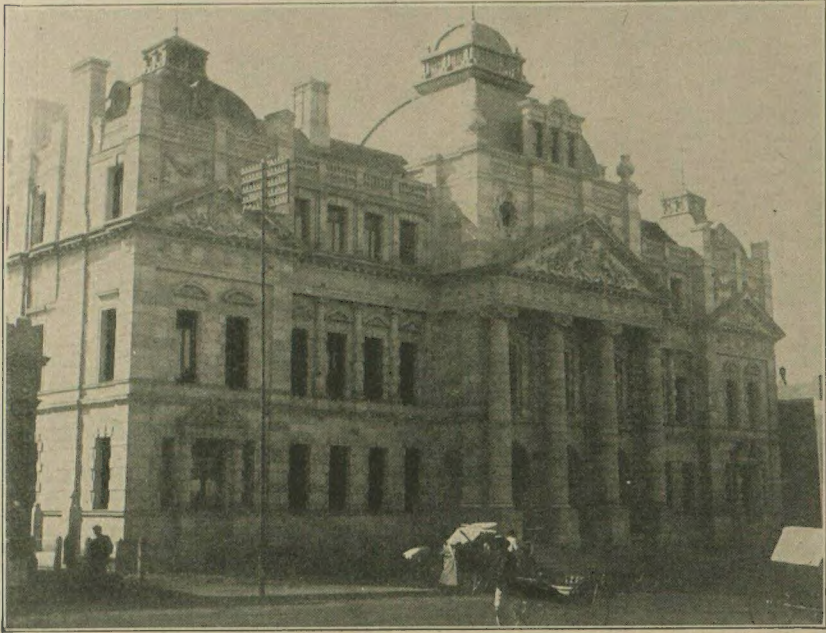


Photo. supplied by E. Poole.

THE NEW COLONIAL OFFICES AT PIETERMARITZBURG, NATAL.

the scene of much ceremonial observance. Functions of the kind have hitherto ranked as of comparatively small import in London, but on this occasion the Dean and Chapter resolved that the last of the many steps taken by a new Bishop before he enters on full possession of his seat, or see, should be worthy of the man and the Cathedral. Consequently, instead of making the enthronement an episode in an afternoon service, they decided on a morning service, a choral celebration of the Holy Communion, and a "Te Deum." As a preliminary, the Bishop was received in the Consistorial Court by the Dean, Canons, Prebendaries, Assistant-Bishops, and the legal officials of the diocese. The Archbishop's mandate for the enthronement was delivered by the Bishop of Dover, as Archdeacon of Canterbury. Then the Dean administered the oath to the new Bishop, who took it, and was forthwith conducted in long procession to the choir and placed on his throne with the usual formularies. He then took possession of the episcopal stall in the middle of the choir, and afterwards made the centre of a group of dignitaries in front of the altar while the "Te Deum" was sung. At the celebration of Holy Communion, he himself communicated the assisting dignitaries. Under the dome hundreds of the clergy of the diocese were gathered, while the rest of the Cathedral was thronged by the laity. As a sign of the ecclesiastical times, it is worth noting that large bodies of police were stationed in the Cathedral in view of possible dissentients from this or that item of the service. Happily, their services were not required. Excellent order prevailed, and in the precincts of the Cathedral afterwards the new Bishop was saluted by the cheers of the bystanders. The Bishop returned from a visit to the King at Sandringham only the day before he took possession of his episcopal throne.

THE GLASGOW EXHIBITION.

Glasgow has achieved in its Exhibition a success of outward structure. It comes a good deal nearer than did the Great Exhibition of 1851 towards the fulfilment of the motto of half a century ago: "A thing of beauty is a joy for ever." Much has happened since then—at Chicago and elsewhere. The best architectural talent is now procured to design the outside of the monster casket that is to contain the world's precious things. The public sentiment that an Exhibition's beauty should be without as well as within has been fully recognised in the North. The result may be judged by the picturesque

outlines of the buildings shown in our Illustrations. Russia in particular has distinguished itself by the pains taken over its section. There is nothing half-hearted in the way the plans have been carried out. Muscovite workmen have handled their own materials with such good purpose that nowhere before in the United

Kingdom has been seen a group of buildings so characteristically Russian. One great advantage the Exhibition has is the hilly nature of the ground on which it is built. This diversity of levels is not nearly so tiresome as the monotonous flat usually selected for the site of a show; and it is all in favour of picturesqueness. Those who remember the great stretches of water which were so magnificent an accessory to the Exhibition buildings at Chicago, may find that their sense of scale needs a little revision on the banks of the river Kelvin. Nevertheless, that modest water-course is a decided acquisition in Glasgow. The glen must have been romantic enough in old days. The river enters through a deep cleft, from which the hills rise abruptly on both sides, curves sharply round, and wanders away in an opposite direction. The banks of this winding stream are now used as pleasure-grounds. On the north bank tops the University, and the south bank's more gentle undulations are in part occupied

by the Exhibition buildings, extending in a line not too regular for beauty, and studded by straggling kiosks and pavilions. The steep bank opposite, below the

booths—the "side shows," which, of course, include the inevitable "switchback." From this side the best view of the buildings may be gained. The whole plan is stretched out before you, beginning with the Russian roofs and pinnacles on the left, and ending with the Machinery Hall on the right, with the great Central Hall between, surmounted by towers, minarets, gilded dome, and soaring white-winged figure. "When I stood there alone, having discovered the point of view for myself," writes one eye-witness, "I took off my hat to Glasgow and Mr. Miller"—the architect-in-chief. The prevailing colour is (at present) white, just as the prevailing form is Oriental, Moorish, Byzantine.

The Machinery Hall itself deserves something more than a passing mention. A Grand Avenue, at least a thousand feet long, connects it with the Central Hall and the Art Galleries. The Avenue is covered in, and contains, among other things, a collection of ship-models, beginning with the *Comet*, a paddle-steamer built on the Clyde in 1812, and ending with a design, dated this year, for a Channel boat to be driven at a speed of thirty knots by Parsons' compound turbines with multiple screw propellers. The Machinery Hall is a rectangular building containing 250 stands, and occupying 175,000 square feet of ground. The boiler-house and the dynamo section have features of special interest; and very popular is sure to be the display of electrical power, put to all sorts of service, as, for instance, the baking of bread and biscuits.

THE VISIT OF TORPEDO-DESTROYERS TO MANCHESTER.

Torpedo-destroyers do not always receive the hearty welcome which Manchester at the end of last week accorded to the flotilla that entered the canal. A large crowd covered the quays and approaches in Trafford Wharf, cheered the boats, and cheered again when the bluejackets came ashore. Plenty of amusement was provided for them. The officers were entertained at dinner on one evening by the Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress and at a performance of "Much Ado About Nothing." Two hundred and fifty bluejackets marched at

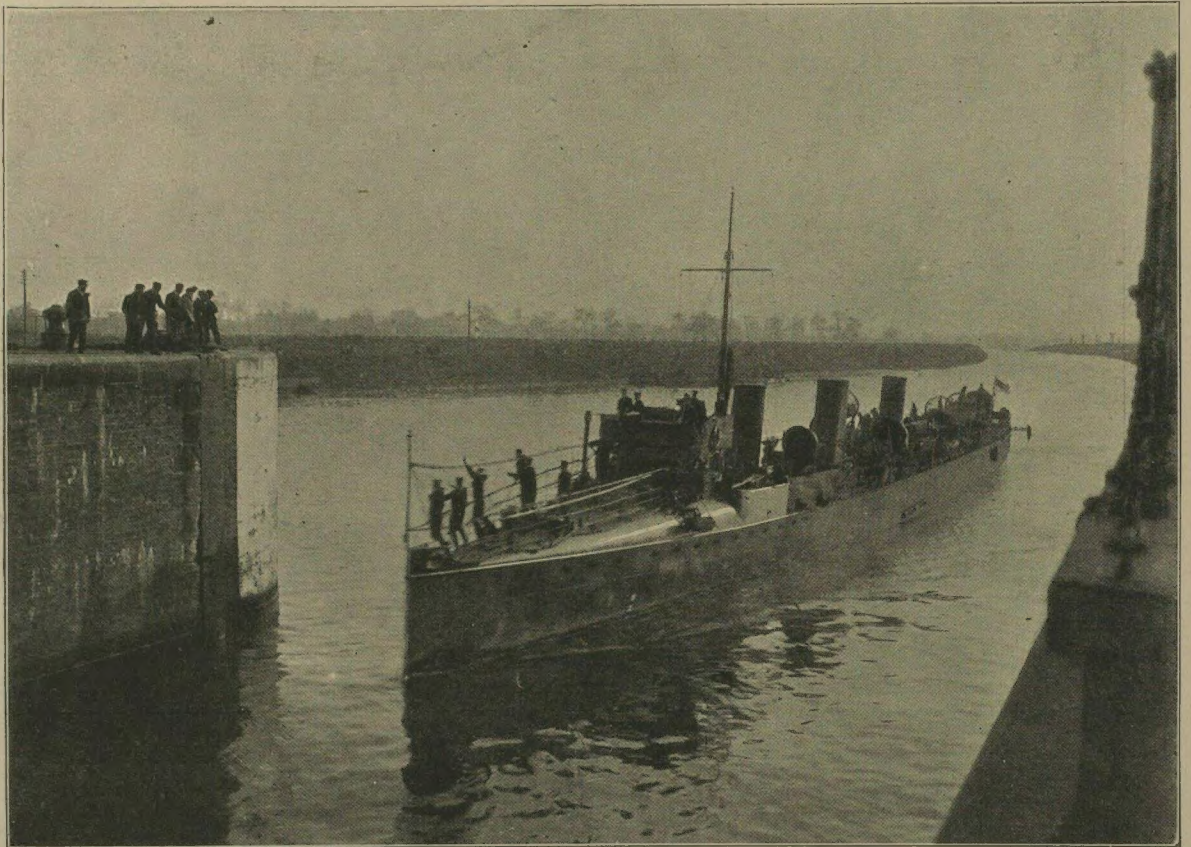


Photo. H. Lunn.

THE VISIT OF THE FLOTILLA OF TORPEDO-DESTROYERS TO MANCHESTER: THE "LEOPARD" IN THE SHIP CANAL.

University, has also been utilised. A lighthouse is here to be seen, a restaurant, a whole procession of private stands, and, below, close to the river, a street of amusement

another time through the city to partake of civic hospitality. Commander Lloyd, R.N., welcomed the Lord Mayor and other citizens on board the flag-ship *Leven*; and altogether, during the friendly flotilla's visit, about a quarter of a million sightseers found their way to the docks.

NIAGARA FALLS BY SEARCHLIGHT.

When manufacturers have in use as a motor-power the gas promised them by Dr. Mond at the cost of twopence per thousand cubic feet, they will be placed under a debt of gratitude to—Niagara Falls. For Dr. Mond dates back his discovery twenty-two years, when he visited the Falls, and contemplated a natural force representing 7,000,000-horse power that could be utilised for the supply of electric energy at a nominal cost. Dr. Mond set to work to invent a substitute for the Falls, and thinks he has got it in this gas, which will lessen almost to vanishing-point the cost of generating electricity. Dr. Mond did not see the Falls under searchlight, as they may now be seen. But he appears to have wrested an idea and a principle from them, all the same.

THE KING'S BOARS AT THE "ZOO."

The wild boars kept in the enclosure in Windsor Great Park have had some exciting days lately, when, by the King's orders, four picked specimens have been captured for convoy, two to the "Zoo" in Regent's Park, and two to the answering gardens in Dublin. During the twenty years of their stay in the Royal Park, the herd has increased from the fourteen at which it first stood, till it now numbers over thirty, in spite of the serving-up of boars' heads on the late Queen's table from time to time. The wild boar enjoys his wildness, and the four captures were not effected by Lilley, the keeper, without a good deal of method and address, with a little dash of exciting risk.



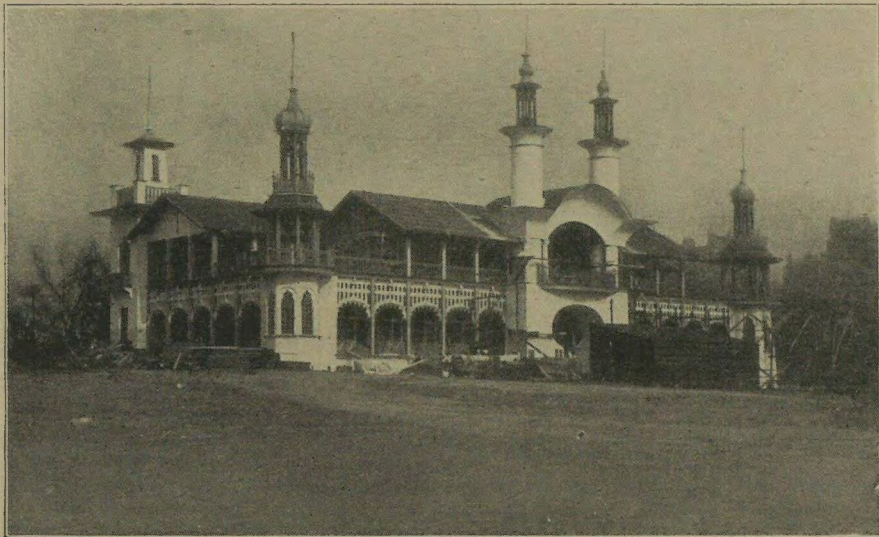
NIAGARA BY SEARCHLIGHT: THE CREST OF THE HORSESHOE FALLS.

THE GLASGOW INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION, OPENED MAY 2.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY T. AND R. ANNAN AND SONS, GLASGOW.



A GENERAL VIEW OF THE EXHIBITION GROUNDS.



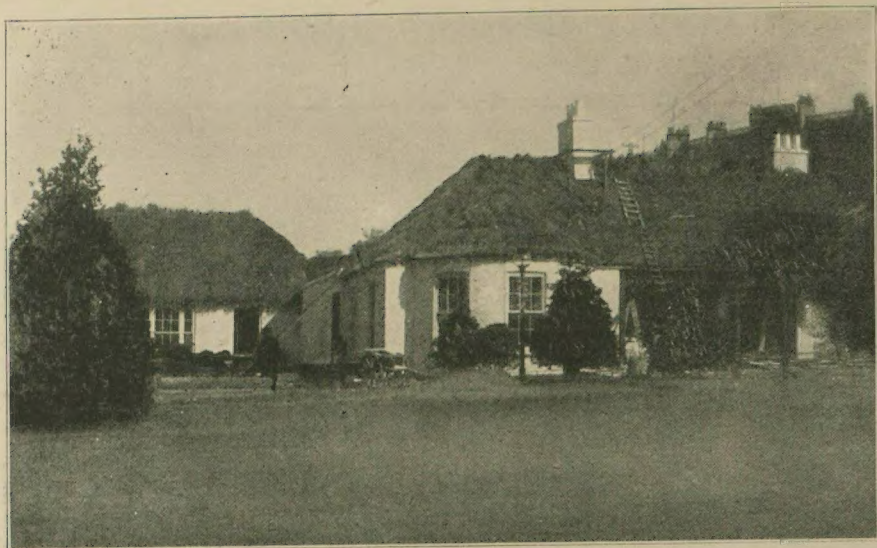
THE RESTAURANT PAVILION.



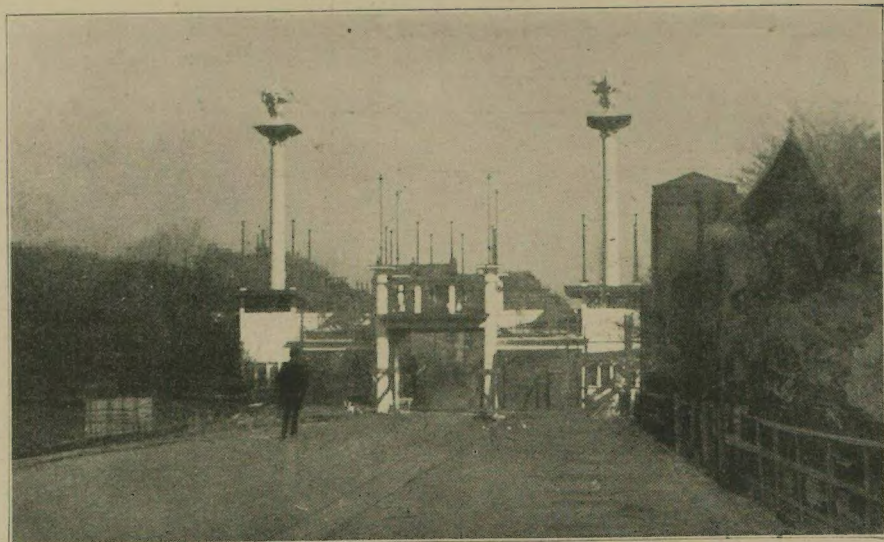
THE CANADIAN PAVILION.



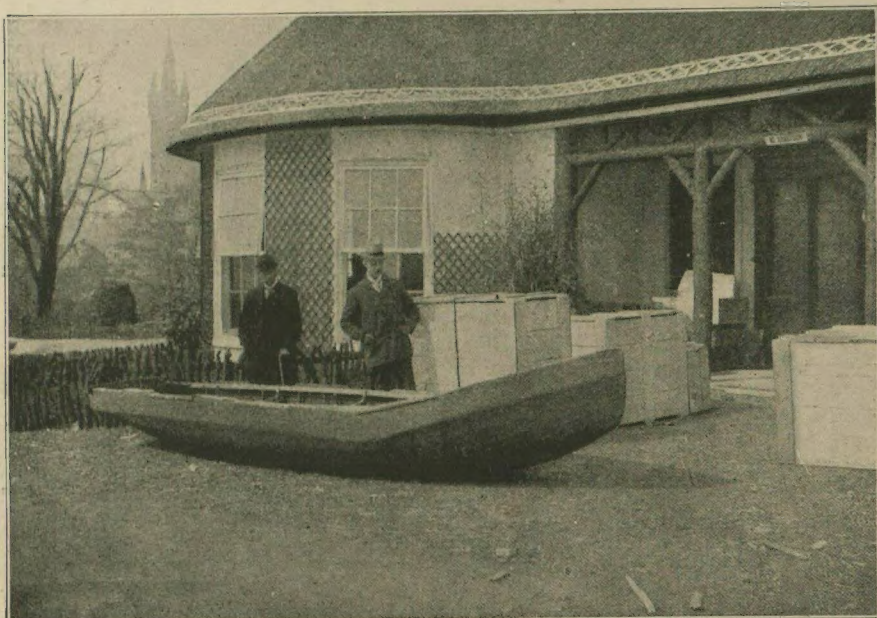
THE FAÇADE OF THE INDUSTRIAL HALL.



AN IRISH COTTAGE.



THE BANK STREET ENTRANCE.



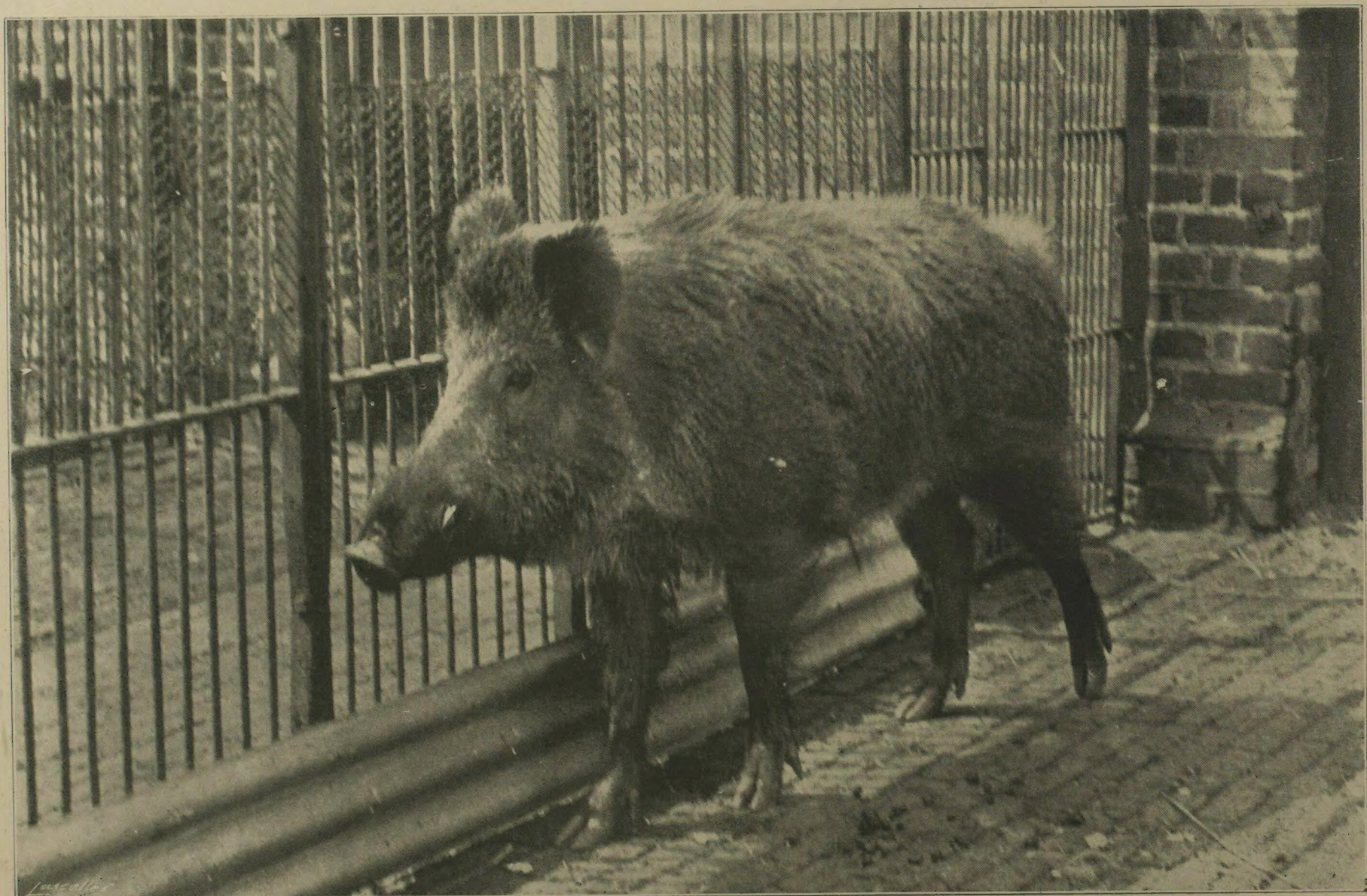
A WEST OF IRELAND CORACLE.



THE EXHIBITION GROUNDS FROM THE KELVIN.

THE GLASGOW INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY T. AND R. ANNAN AND SONS, GLASGOW.



WILD BOAR, REMOVED FROM WINDSOR PARK AND PRESENTED TO THE ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY BY H.M. THE KING.

A CHARMING FAMILY.

By GEORGE GISSING.



Illustrated by H. C. Seppings Wright.

"I MUST be firm," said Miss Shepperson to herself, as she poured out her morning tea with tremulous hand. "I must really be very firm with them."

Firmness was not the most legible characteristic of Miss Shepperson's physiognomy. A plain woman of something more than thirty, she had gentle eyes, a twitching forehead, and lips ever ready for a sympathetic smile. Her attire, a little shabby, a little disorderly, well became the occupant of furnished lodgings, at twelve-and-six-pence a week, in the unpretentious suburb of Acton. She was the daughter of a Hammersmith draper, at whose death, a few years ago, she had become possessed of a small house and an income of forty pounds a year; her two elder sisters were comfortably married to London tradesmen, but she did not see very much of them, for their ways were not hers, and Miss Shepperson had always been one of those singular persons who shrink into solitude the moment they feel ill at ease. The house which was her property had, until of late, given her no trouble at all; it stood in a quiet part of Hammersmith, and had long been occupied by good tenants, who paid their rent, (fifty pounds) with exemplary punctuality; repairs of course, would now and then be called for, and to that end Miss Shepperson carefully put aside a few pounds every year. Unhappily, the old tenants were at length obliged to change their abode. The house stood empty for two months; it was then taken on a three years' lease by a family named Rymer—really nice people, said Miss Shepperson to herself after her first interview with them. Mr. Rymer was "in the City"; Mrs. Rymer, who had two little girls, lived only for domestic peace—she had been in better circumstances, but did not repine, and forgot all worldly ambition in the happy discharge of her wifely and maternal duties. "A charming family!" was Miss Shepperson's mental comment when, at their invitation, she had called one Sunday afternoon soon after they were settled in the house; and, on the way home to her lodgings, she sighed once or twice, thinking of Mrs. Rymer's blissful smile and the two pretty children.

The first quarter's rent was duly paid, but the second quarter-day brought no cheque; and, after the lapse of a fortnight, Miss Shepperson wrote to make known her ingenuous fear that Mr. Rymer's letter might have miscarried. At once there came the politest and friendliest reply. Mr. Rymer (wrote his wife) was out of town, and had been so overwhelmed with business that the matter of the rent must have altogether escaped his mind; he would be back in a day or two, and the cheque should be sent at the earliest possible moment; a thousand apologies for this unpardonable neglect. Still the cheque did not come; another quarter-day arrived, and again no rent was paid. It was now a month after Christmas, and Miss Shepperson, for the first time in her life, found her accounts in serious disorder.

This morning she had a letter from Mrs. Rymer, the latest of a dozen or so, all in the same strain—

"I really feel quite ashamed to take up the pen," wrote the graceful lady, in her delicate hand. "What *must* you think of us! I assure you that never, never before did I find myself in such a situation. Indeed, I should not have the courage to write at all, but that the end of our troubles is already in view. It is *absolutely certain* that, in a month's time, Mr. Rymer will be able to send you a cheque in complete discharge of his debt. Meanwhile, I *beg* you to believe, dear Miss Shepperson, how very, very grateful I am to you for your most kind forbearance." Another page of almost affectionate protests closed with the touching subscription, "ever yours, sincerely and gratefully, Adelaide Rymer."

But Miss Shepperson had fallen into that state of nervous agitation which impels to a decisive step. She foresaw the horrors of pecuniary embarrassment. Her

faith in the Rymer's promises was exhausted. This very morning she would go to see Mrs. Rymer, lay before her the plain facts of the case, and with all firmness—with unmistakable resolve—make known to her that, if the arrears were not paid within a month, notice to quit would be given, and the recovery of the debt be sought by legal process. Fear had made Miss Shepperson indignant; it was wrong and cowardly for people such as the Rymer to behave in this way to a poor woman who had only just enough to live upon. She felt sure that they *could* pay if they liked; but because she had shown herself soft and patient, they took advantage of her. She would be firm, very firm.

So, about ten o'clock, Miss Shepperson put on her best things, and set out for Hammersmith. It was a foggy, drizzly, enervating day. When Miss Shepperson found herself drawing near to the house, her courage sank, her heart throbbed painfully, and for a moment she all but

stopped and turned, thinking that it would be much better to put her ultimatum into writing. Yet there was the house in view, and to turn back would be deplorable weakness. By word of mouth she could so much better depict the gravity of her situation. She forced herself onwards. Trembling in every nerve, she rang the bell, and in a scarce audible gasp she asked for Mrs. Rymer. A brief delay, and the servant admitted her.

Mrs. Rymer was in the drawing-room, giving her elder child a piano-lesson, while the younger, sitting in a baby-chair at the table, turned over a picture-book. The room was comfortably and prettily furnished; the children were very becomingly dressed; their mother, a tall woman, of fair complexion and thin, refined face, with wandering eyes and a forehead rather deeply lined, stepped forward as if in delight at the unexpected visit; and took Miss Shepperson's ill-gloved hand in both her own, gazing with tender interest into her eyes.

"How kind of you to have taken this trouble! You guessed that I really wished to see you. I should have come to you, but just at present I find it so difficult to get away from home. I am house-keeper, nursemaid, and governess, all in one! Some women would find it rather a strain, but the dear tots are so good—so good! Cissy, you remember Miss Shepperson? Of course you do. They look a little pale, I'm afraid; don't you think so? After the life they were accustomed to—but we won't talk about *that*. Tots, school-time is over for this morning. You can't go out, my poor dears; look at the horrid, horrid weather. Go and sit by the nursery fire, and sing 'Rain, rain, go away!'"

Miss Shepperson followed the children with her look as they silently left the room. She knew not how to enter upon what she had to say. To talk of the law and use threats in this atmosphere of serene domesticity seemed impossibly harsh. But the necessity of broaching the disagreeable subject was spared her



"You guessed that I really wished to see you."

"My husband and I were talking about you last night," began Mrs. Rymer, as soon as the door had closed, in a tone of the friendliest confidence. "I had an idea; it seems to me so good. I wonder whether it will to you? You told me, did you not, that you live in lodgings, and quite alone?"

"Yes," replied Miss Shepperson, struggling to command her nerves and betraying uneasy wonder.

"Is it by choice?" asked the soft-voiced lady, with sympathetic bending of the head. "Have you no relations in London? I can't help thinking you must feel very lonely."

It was not difficult to lead Miss Shepperson to talk of her circumstances—a natural introduction to the announcement which she was still resolved to make with all firmness. She narrated in outline the history of her family, made known exactly how she stood in pecuniary matters, and ended by saying—

"You see, Mrs. Rymer, that I have to live as carefully as I can. This house is really all I have to depend upon, and—"

Again she was spared the unpleasant utterance. With an irresistible smile, and laying her soft hand on the visitor's ill-fitting glove, Mrs. Rymer began to reveal the happy thought which had occurred to her. In the house there was a spare room; why should not Miss Shepperson come and live here—live, that is to say, as a member of the family? Nothing simpler than to arrange the details of such a plan, which, of course, must be "strictly businesslike," though carried out in a spirit of mutual goodwill. A certain sum of money was due to her for rent; suppose this were repaid in the form of board and lodging, which might be reckoned at—should one say, fifteen shillings a week? At Midsummer next an account would be drawn up, "in a thoroughly business-like way," and whatever then remained due to Miss Shepperson would be paid at once; after which, if the arrangement proved agreeable to both sides, it might be continued, cost of board and lodging being deducted from the rent, and the remainder paid "with regularity" every quarter. Miss Shepperson would thus have a home—a real home—with all family comforts, and Mrs. Rymer, who was too much occupied with house and children to see much society, would have the advantage of a sympathetic friend under her own roof. The good lady's voice trembled with joyous eagerness as she unfolded the project, and her eyes grew large as she waited for the response.

Miss Shepperson felt such astonishment that she could only reply with incoherencies. An idea so novel and so strange threw her thoughts into disorder. She was alarmed by the invitation to live with people who were socially her superiors. On the other hand, the proposal made appeal to her natural inclination for domestic life; it offered the possibility of occupation, of usefulness. Moreover, from the pecuniary point of view, it would be so very advantageous.

"But," she stammered at length, when Mrs. Rymer had repeated the suggestion in words even more gracious and alluring, "but fifteen shillings is so very little for board and lodging."

"Oh, don't let that trouble you, dear Miss Shepperson," cried the other gaily. "In a family, so little difference is made by an extra person. I assure you it is a perfectly business-like arrangement; otherwise, my husband, who is prudence itself, would never have sanctioned it. As you know, we are suffering a temporary embarrassment. I wrote to you yesterday before my husband's return from business. When he came home, I learnt, to my dismay, that it might be rather more than a month before he was able to send you a cheque. I said: 'Oh, I must write again to Miss Shepperson. I can't bear to think of misleading her.' Then, as we talked, that idea came to me. As I think you will believe, Miss Shepperson, I am not a scheming or a selfish woman; never, never have I willingly wronged anyone in my life. This proposal, I cannot help feeling, is as much for your benefit as for ours. Doesn't it really seem so to you? Suppose you come up with me and look at the room. It is not in perfect order, but you will see whether it pleases you."

Curiosity allaying itself with the allurements which had begun to work upon her feelings, Miss Shepperson timidly rose and followed her smiling guide upstairs. The little spare room on the second floor was furnished simply enough, but made such a contrast with the bedchamber in the Acton lodging-house that the visitor could scarce repress an exclamation. Mrs. Rymer was voluble with promise of added comforts. She interested herself in Miss Shepperson's health, and learnt with the utmost satisfaction that it seldom gave trouble. She inquired as to Miss Shepperson's likings in the matter of diet, and strongly approved her preference for a plain, nutritive regimen. From the spare room, the visitor was taken into all the others, and before they went downstairs again, Mrs. Rymer had begun to talk as though the matter were decided.

"You will stay and have lunch with me," she said. "Oh yes, indeed you will; I can't dream of your going out into this wretched weather till after lunch. Suppose we have the tots into the drawing-room again? I want them to make friends with you at once. I know you love children—Oh, I have known that for a long time!"

Miss Shepperson stayed to lunch. She stayed to tea. When at length she took her leave, about six o'clock, the arrangement was complete in every detail. On this day week she would transfer herself to the Rymer's house, and enter upon her new life.

She arrived on Saturday afternoon, and was received by the assembled family like a very dear friend or relative. Mr. Rymer, a well-dressed man, polite, good-natured, with a frequent falsetto laugh, talked over the teacups in the pleasantest way imaginable, not only putting Miss Shepperson at ease, but making her feel as if her position as a member of the household were the most natural thing in the world. His mere pronunciation of her name gave it a dignity, an importance quite new to Miss Shepperson's ears. He had a way of shaping his remarks so as to make it appear that the homely, timid woman was, if anything, rather the superior in rank and education, and that their simple ways might now and then cause her amusement. Even the children seemed to do their best to make the newcomer feel at home. Cissy, whose age was nine, assiduously

handed toast and cake with a most engaging smile, and little Minnie, not quite six, deposited her kitten in Miss Shepperson's lap, saying prettily, "You may stroke it whenever you like."

Miss Shepperson, to be sure, had personal qualities which could not but appeal to people of discernment. Her plain features expressed a simplicity and gentleness which more than compensated for the lack of conventional grace in her manners; she spoke softly and with obvious frankness, nor was there much fault to find with her phrasing and accent; dressed a little more elegantly, she would in no way have jarred with the tone of average middle-class society. If she had not much education, she was altogether free from pretence, and the possession of property (which always works very decidedly for good or for evil) saved her from that excess of deference which would have accentuated her social shortcomings. Undistinguished as she might seem at the first glance, Miss Shepperson could not altogether be slighted by anyone who had been in her presence for a few minutes. And when, in the course of the evening, she found courage to converse more freely, giving her views, for instance, on the great servant question, and on other matters of domestic interest, it became clear to Mr. and Mrs. Rymer that their landlady, though a soft-hearted and simple-minded woman, was by no means to be regarded as a person of no account.

The servant question was to the front just now, as Mrs. Rymer explained in detail. She, "of course," kept two domestics, but was temporarily making shift with only one, it being so difficult to replace the cook, who had left a week ago. Did Miss Shepperson know of a cook, a sensible, trustworthy woman? For the present, Mrs. Rymer—she confessed it with a pleasant little laugh—had to give an eye to the dinner herself.

"I only hope you won't make yourself ill, dear," said Mr. Rymer, bending towards his wife with a look of well-bred solicitude. "Miss Shepperson, I beg you to insist that she lies down a little every afternoon. She has great nervous energy, but isn't really very strong. You can't think what a relief it will be to me all day to know that someone is with her."

On Sunday morning all went to church together; for, to Mrs. Rymer's great satisfaction, Miss Shepperson was a member of the orthodox community, and particular about observances. Meals were reduced to the simplest terms; a restful quiet prevailed in the little house; in the afternoon, while Mrs. Rymer reposed, Miss Shepperson read to the children. She it was who—the servant being out—prepared tea. After tea, Mr. and Mrs. Rymer, with many apologies, left the home together for a couple of hours, being absolutely obliged to pay a call at some distance, and Miss Shepperson again took care of the children till the domestic returned.

After breakfast the next day—it was a very plain meal, merely a rasher and dry toast—the lady of the house chatted with her friend more confidentially than ever. Their servant, she said, a good girl but not very robust, naturally could not do all the work of the house, and, by way of helping, Mrs. Rymer was accustomed to "see to" her own bed-room.

"It's really no hardship," she said, in her graceful, sweet-tempered way, "when once you're used to it; in fact, I think the exercise is good for my health. But, of course, I couldn't think of asking you to do the same. No doubt you will like to have a breath of air, as the sky seems clearing."

What could Miss Shepperson do but protest that to put her own room in order was such a trifling matter that they need not speak of it another moment? Mrs. Rymer was confused, vexed, and wished she had not said a word; but the other made a joke of these scruples.

"When do the children go out?" asked Miss Shepperson. "Do you take them yourself?"

"Oh, always! almost always! I shall go out with them for an hour at eleven. And yet"—she checked herself, with a look of worry—"oh, dear me! I must absolutely go shopping, and I do so dislike to take the tots in that direction. Never mind; the walk must be put off till the afternoon. It may rain; but—"

Miss Shepperson straightway offered her services: she would either shop or go out with the children, whichever Mrs. Rymer preferred. The lady thought she had better do the shopping—so her friend's morning was pleasantly arranged. In a day or two things got into a happy routine. Miss Shepperson practically became nursemaid, with the privilege of keeping her own bedroom in order, and of helping in a good many little ways throughout the domestic day. A fortnight elapsed, and Mrs. Rymer was still unable to "suit herself" with a cook, though she had visited, or professed to visit, many registry-offices and corresponded with many friends. A week after that the subject of the cook had somehow fallen into forgetfulness; and, indeed, a less charitably disposed observer than Miss Shepperson might have doubted whether Mrs. Rymer had ever seriously meant to engage one at all. The food served on the family table was of the plainest, and not always superabundant in quantity; but the table itself was tastefully ordered, and, indeed, no sort of carelessness appeared in any detail of the household life. Mrs. Rymer was always busy, and without fuss, without irritation. She had a large correspondence; but it was not often that people called. No guest was ever invited to lunch or dinner. All this while the master of the house kept regular hours, leaving home at nine and returning at seven; if he went out after dinner, which happened rarely, he was always back by eleven o'clock. No more respectable man than Mr. Rymer; none more even-tempered, more easily pleased, more consistently polite and amiable. That he and his wife were very fond of each other appeared in all their talk and behaviour; both worshipped the children, and, in spite of that, trained them with a considerable measure of good sense. In the evenings Mr. Rymer sometimes read aloud, or he would talk instructively of the affairs of the day. The more Miss Shepperson saw of her friends the more she liked them. Never had she been the subject of so much kind attention, and in no company had she ever felt so happily at ease.

Time went on, and it was near midsummer. Of late Mrs. Rymer had not been very well, and once or twice Miss Shepperson fancied that her eyes showed traces of

tears; it was but natural that the guest, often preoccupied with the thought of the promised settlement, should feel a little uneasy. On June 23 Mrs. Rymer chose a suitable moment, and with her most confidential air, invited Miss Shepperson to an intimate chat.

"I want to explain to you," she said, rather cheerfully than otherwise, "the exact state of our affairs. I'm sure it will interest you. We have become such good friends—as I knew we should. I shall be much easier in mind when you know exactly how we stand."

Thereupon she spoke of a certain kinsman of her husband, an old and infirm man, whose decease was expected, if not from day to day, at all events from week to week. The event would have great importance for them, as Mr. Rymer was entitled to the reversion of several thousands of pounds, held in use by his lingering relative.

"Now let me ask you a question," pursued the lady in friendship's undertone. "My husband is quite prepared to settle with you to-morrow. He wishes to do so, for he feels that your patience has been most exemplary. But, as we spoke of it last night, an idea came to me. I can't help thinking it was a happy idea, but I wish to know how it strikes you. On receiving the sum due to you, you will no doubt place it in a bank, or in some way invest it. Suppose, now, you leave the money in Mr. Rymer's hands, receiving his acknowledgment, and allowing him to pay it, with four per cent. interest, when he enters into possession of his capital? Mind, I only suggest this; not for a moment would I put pressure upon you. If you have need of the money, it shall be paid at once. But it struck me that, knowing us so well now, you might even be glad of such an investment as this. The event to which we are looking forward may happen very soon; but it may be delayed. How would you like to leave this money, and the sums to which you will become entitled under our arrangement, from quarter to quarter, to increase at compound interest? Let us make a little calculation—"

Miss Shepperson listened nervously. She was on the point of saying that, on the whole, she preferred immediate payment; but while she struggled with her moral weakness, Mrs. Rymer, anxiously reading her face, struck another note.

"I mustn't disguise from you that the money, though such a small sum, would be useful to my husband. Poor fellow! he has been fighting against adversity for the last year or two, and I'm sure no man ever struggled more bravely. You would never think, would you? that he is often kept awake all night by his anxieties. As I tell him, he need not really be anxious at all, for his troubles will so soon come to an end. But there is no more honourable man living, and he worries at the thought of owing money—you can't imagine how he worries! Then, to tell you a great secret—"

A change came upon the speaker's face; her voice softened to a whisper as she communicated a piece of delicate domestic news.

"My poor husband," she added, "cannot bear to think that, when it happens, we may be in really straitened circumstances, and I may suffer for lack of comforts. To tell you the whole truth, dear Miss Shepperson, I have no doubt that, if you like my idea, he would at once put aside that money to be ready for an emergency. So, you see, it is self-interest in me, after all." Her smile was very sweet. "But don't judge me too severely. What I propose is, as you see, really a very good investment—is it not?"

Miss Shepperson found it impossible to speak as she wished, and before the conversation came to an end she saw the matter entirely from her friend's point of view. She had, in truth, no immediate need of money, and the more she thought of it, the more content she was to do a kindness to the Rymer's, while at the same time benefiting herself. That very evening Mr. Rymer prepared a legal document, promising to pay on demand the sum which became due to Miss Shepperson to-morrow, with compound interest at the rate of four per cent. While signing this, he gravely expressed his conviction that before Michaelmas the time for payment would have arrived.

"But if it were next week," he added, with a polite movement towards his creditor, "I should be not a bit the less grateful to our most kind friend."

"Oh, but it's purely a matter of business," said Miss Shepperson, who was always abashed by such expressions.

"To be sure," murmured Mrs. Rymer. "Let us look at it in that light. But it shan't prevent us from calling Miss Shepperson our dearest friend."

The homely woman blushed and felt happy.

Towards the end of autumn, when the domestic crisis was very near, the servant declared herself ill, and at twenty-four hours' notice quitted the house. As a matter of fact, she had received no wages for several months: the kindness with which she was otherwise treated had kept her at her post thus long, but she feared the increase of work impending, and preferred to go off unpaid. Now for the first time did Mrs. Rymer's nerves give way. Miss Shepperson found her sobbing by the fireside, the two children lamenting at such an unwanted spectacle. Where was a new servant to be found? In a day or two the monthly nurse would be here, and must, of course, be waited upon. And what was to become of the children? Miss Shepperson, moved by the calamitous situation, entreated her friend to leave everything to her. She would find a servant somehow, and meanwhile would keep the house going with her own hands. Mrs. Rymer sobbed that she was ashamed to allow such a thing; but the other, braced by a crisis, displayed wonderful activity and resource. For two days Miss Shepperson did all the domestic labour; then a maid, of the species known as "general," presented herself, and none too soon, for that same night there was born to the Rymer's a third daughter. But troubles were by no means over. While Mrs. Rymer was ill—very ill indeed—the new handmaid exhibited a character so eccentric that, after nearly setting fire to the house while in a state of intoxication, she had to be got rid of as speedily as possible. Miss Shepperson resolved that, for the present, there should be no repetition of such disagreeable things. She quietly told Mr. Rymer that she felt quite able to grapple with the situation herself.

"Impossible!" cried the master of the house, who, after sleepless nights and distracted days, had a haggard, unshorn

face scarcely to be recognised. "I cannot permit it! I will go myself—"

Then, suddenly turning again to Miss Shepperson, he grasped her hand, called her his dear friend and benefactress, and with breaking voice whispered to her—

"I will help you. I can do the hard work. It's only for a day or two."

Late that evening he and Miss Shepperson were in the kitchen together: the one was washing crockery, the other, who had been filling coal-scuttles, stood with dirty hands and melancholy visage, his eyes fixed on the floor. Their looks met; Mr. Rymer took a step forward, smiling with confidential sadness.

"I feel that I ought to speak frankly," he said, in a voice as polite and well-tuned as ever. "I should like to make known to you the exact state of my affairs."

"Oh, but Mrs. Rymer has told me everything," replied Miss Shepperson, as she dried a tea-cup.

"No; not quite everything. I'm afraid." He had a shovel in his hand, and eyed it curiously. "She has not told you that I am considerably in debt to various people, and that, not long ago, I was obliged to raise money on our furniture."

Miss Shepperson laid down the tea-cup and gazed anxiously at him, whereupon he began a detailed story of his misfortunes in business. Mr. Rymer was a commission-agent—that is to say, he was everything and nothing. Struggle with pecuniary embarrassment was his normal condition, but only during the last twelve-month had he fallen under persistent ill-luck and come to all but the very end of his resources. It would still be possible for him, he explained, to raise money on the reversion for which he was waiting, but of such a step he could not dream.

"It would be dishonesty, Miss Shepperson, and, however unfortunate, I have never yet lost my honour. People have trusted me, knowing that I am an honest man. I belong to a good family—as, no doubt, Mrs. Rymer has told you. A brother of mine holds a respected position in Birmingham, and, if the worst comes to the worst, he will find me employment. But, as you can well understand, I shrink from that extremity. For one thing, I am in debt to my brother, and I am resolved to pay what I owe him before asking for any more assistance. I do not lose courage. You know the proverb: 'Lose heart, lose all.' I am blest with an admirable wife, who stands by me and supports me under every trial. If my wife were to die, Miss Shepperson—" He faltered; his eyes glistened in the gas-light. "But no, I won't encourage gloomy fears. She is a little better to-day, they tell me. We shall come out of our troubles, and laugh over them by our cheerful fireside—you with us—you, our dearest and staunchest friend."

"Yes, we must hope," said Miss Shepperson, reassured once more as to her own interests; for a moment her heart had sunk very low indeed. "We are all doing our best."

"You above all," said Mr. Rymer, pressing her hand with his coal-blackened fingers. "I felt obliged to speak frankly, because you must have thought it strange that I allowed things to get so disorderly—our domestic arrangements, I mean. The fact is, Miss Shepperson, I simply don't know how I am going to meet the expenses of this illness, and I dread the thought of engaging servants. I cannot—I will not—raise money on my expectations! When the money comes to me, I must be able to pay all my debts, and have enough left to recommence life with. Don't you approve this resolution, Miss Shepperson?"

"Oh yes, indeed I do," replied the listener heartily.

"And yet, of course," he pursued, his eyes wandering, "we must have a servant—"

Miss Shepperson reflected, she too with an uneasy look on her face. There was a long silence, broken by a deep sigh from Mr. Rymer, a sigh which was almost a sob. The other went on drying her plates and dishes, and said at length that perhaps they might manage with quite a young girl, who would come for small wages; she herself was willing to help as much as she could—

"Oh, you shame me, you shame me!" broke in Mr. Rymer, laying a hand on his forehead, and leaving a black mark there. "There is no end to your kindness; but I feel it as a disgrace to us—to me—that you, a lady of property, should be working here like a servant. It is monstrous—monstrous!"

At the flattering description of herself Miss Shepperson smiled; her soft eyes beamed with the light of contentment.

behaved to her as to a sister, and kissed her cheek morning and evening. Miss Shepperson's name being Dora, the baby was to be so called, and, as a matter of course, the godmother drew a sovereign from her small savings to buy little Miss Dora a christening present. It would not have been easy to find a house in London in which there reigned so delightful a spirit of harmony and kindness.

"I was so glad," said Mrs. Rymer one day to her friend, the day on which she first rose from bed, "that my husband took you into his confidence about our affairs. Now you know everything, and it is much better. You know that we are very unlucky, but that no one can breathe a word against our honour. This was the thought that held me up through my illness. In a very short time all our debts will be paid—every farthing, and it will be delightful to remember how we struggled, and what we

endured, to keep an honest name. Though," she added tenderly, "how we should have done without you, I really cannot imagine. We might have sunk—gone down!"

For months Mrs. Rymer led the life of a feeble convalescent. She ought to have had change of air, but that was out of the question. For Mr. Rymer's business was as unremunerative as ever, and with difficulty he provided the household with food. One gleam of light kept up the courage of the family: the aged relative was known to be so infirm that he could only leave the house in a bath-chair; every day there might be news even yet more promising. Meanwhile, the girl of sixteen exercised her incompetence in the meaner departments of domestic life, and Miss Shepperson did all the work that required care or commonsense, the duties of nursemaid alone taking a great deal of her time. On the whole, this employment seemed to suit her; she had a look of improved health, enjoyed more equable spirits, and in her manner showed more self-confidence. Once a month she succeeded in getting a few hours' holiday, and paid a visit to one or the other of her sisters; but to neither of them did she tell the truth regarding her position in the house at Hammersmith. Now and then, when every one else under the roof was asleep, she took from a locked drawer in her bedroom a little account-book, and busied herself with figures. This she found an enjoyable moment; it was very pleasant indeed to make the computation of what the Rymer's owed to her, a daily-growing debt of which the payment could not now be long delayed. She did not feel quite sure with regard to the interest, but the principal of the debt was very easily reckoned, and it would make a nice little sum to put by. Certainly Miss Shepperson was not unhappy.

Mrs. Rymer was just able to resume her normal habits, to write many letters, teach her children, pay visits in distant parts of London—the care of the baby being still chiefly left to Miss Shepperson—when, on a pleasant day of spring, a little before lunch-time, Mr. Rymer rushed into the house, calling in an agitated voice his wife's name. Miss Shepperson was the only person at home, for Mrs. Rymer had gone out with the children, the servant accompanying her to wheel baby's perambulator; she ran up from the kitchen, aproned, with sleeves rolled to the elbow, and met the excited man as he descended from a vain search in the bed-rooms.

"Has it happened?" she cried—for it seemed to her that there could be only one explanation of Mr. Rymer's behaviour.

"Yes! He died this morning—this morning!"



"Oh, you shame me, you shame me!" broke in Mr. Rymer, laying a hand on his forehead, and leaving a black mark there.

"Don't you give a thought to that, Mr. Rymer," she exclaimed. "Why, it's a pleasure to me, and it gives me something to do—it's good for my health. Don't you worry. Think about your business, and leave me to look after the house. It'll be all right."

A week later, Mrs. Rymer was in the way of recovery, and her husband went to the City as usual. A servant had been engaged—a girl of sixteen, who knew as much of housework as London girls of sixteen generally do; at all events, she could carry coals and wash steps. But the mistress of the house, it was evident, would for a long time be unable to do anything whatever; the real maid-of-all-work was Miss Shepperson, who rose every morning at six o'clock, and toiled in one way or another till weary bedtime. If she left the house, it was to do needful shopping or to take the children for a walk. Her reward was the admiration and gratitude of the family; even little Minnie had been taught to say, at frequent intervals: "I love Miss Shepperson because she is good!" The invalid

They clasped hands; then, as an afterthought, their eyes fell, and they stood limply embarrassed.

"It seems shocking to take the news in this way," murmured Mr. Rymer; "but the relief; oh, the relief! And then, I scarcely knew him; we haven't seen each other for years. I can't help it! I feel as if I had thrown off a load of tons! Where is Adelaide? Which way have they gone?"

He rushed out again, to meet his wife. For several minutes Miss Shepperson stood motionless, in a happy daze, until she suddenly remembered that chops were at the kitchen fire, and sped downstairs.

Throughout that day, and, indeed, for several days to come, Mrs. Rymer behaved very properly indeed; her pleasant, refined face wore a becoming gravity, and when she spoke of the deceased she called him *poor* Mr. So-and-so. She did not attend the funeral, for baby happened to be ailing, but Mr. Rymer, of course, went. He, in spite of conscientious effort to imitate his wife's decorum, frequently betrayed the joy which was in his mind; Miss Shepperson heard him singing as he got up in the morning, and noticed that he ate with unusual appetite. The house brightened. Before the end of a week smiles and cheerful remarks ruled in the family; sorrows were forgotten, and everybody looked forward to the great day of settlement.

It did not come quickly. In two months' time Mr. Rymer still waited upon the pleasure of the executors. But he was not inactive. His brother at Birmingham had suggested "an opening" in that city (thus did Mrs. Rymer phrase it), and the commission agent had decided to leave London as soon as his affairs were in order. Towards the

which she herself had so often made, but with interest on the money due to her correctly computed. The weekly sum of fifteen shillings for board and lodging had been deducted, throughout the whole time, from the rent due to her as landlady. Mr. Rymer stood her debtor for not quite thirty pounds.

"It's quite correct," said Miss Shepperson, handing back the paper with a pleased smile.

Mr. Rymer turned to his wife.

"And what do you say, dear? Do you think it correct?"

Mrs. Rymer shook her head.

"No," she answered gently, "indeed I do not."

Miss Shepperson was startled. She looked from one to the other, and saw on their faces only the kindest expression.

"I really thought it came to about that," fell from her lips. "I couldn't quite reckon the interest—"

"Miss Shepperson," said Mr. Rymer impressively, "do you really think that we should allow you to pay us for your board and lodging—you, our valued friend—you, who have toiled for us, who have saved us from endless trouble and embarrassment? That indeed would be a little too shameless. This account is a mere joke—as I hope you really thought it. I insist on giving you a cheque for the total amount of the rent due to you from the day when you first entered this house."

"Oh, Mr. Rymer!" panted the good woman, turning pale with astonishment.

"Why, of course!" exclaimed Mrs. Rymer. "Do you think it would be possible for us to behave in any other way? Surely you know us too well, dear Miss Shepperson!"

"How kind you are!" faltered their friend, unable to

are poor people, and must live as poor people do. Miss Shepperson, I ask one favour of you. Will you permit us to leave your house without the customary notice? We should feel very grateful. To-day I pay Susan, and part with her; to-morrow we must travel to Birmingham. The furniture will be removed by the people who take possession of it—"

Miss Shepperson was listening with a bewildered look. She saw Mr. Rymer stand up.

"I will now," he said, "pay you the rent from the day—"

"Oh, Mr. Rymer!" cried the agitated woman. "How can I take it? How can I leave you penniless? I should feel it a downright robbery, that I should!"

"Miss Shepperson," exclaimed Mrs. Rymer in soft reproach, "don't you understand how much better it is to pay all we owe, even though it does leave us penniless? Why, even darling baby"—she kissed it—"would say so if she could speak, poor little mite. Of course you will accept the money; I insist upon it. You won't forget us. We will send you our address, and you shall hear of your little godchild—"

Her voice broke; she sobbed, and rebuked herself for weakness, and sobbed again. Meanwhile, Mr. Rymer stood holding out bank-notes and gold. The distracted Miss Shepperson made a wild gesture.

"How can I take it? How can I? I should be ashamed the longest day I lived!"

"I must insist," said Mr. Rymer firmly; and his wife, calm again, echoed the words. In that moment Miss Shepperson clutched at the notes and gold, and, with a



THE JOALLAND MISSION, WITH THE REMAINS OF COLONEL KLOBB, CAPTAIN CAZEMAJOU, AND INTERPRETER OLIVE, AT THE NIGER.

The three caskets in which the bodies were carried are shown in the foreground.

end of the third month the family was suffering from hope deferred. Mr. Rymer had once more a troubled face, and his wife no longer talked to Miss Shepperson in happy strain of her projects for the future. At length notice arrived that the executors were prepared to settle with Mr. Rymer; yet, in announcing the fact, he manifested only a sober contentment, while Mrs. Rymer was heard to sigh. Miss Shepperson noted these things, and wondered a little, but Mrs. Rymer's smiling assurance that now at last all was well revived her cheerful expectations.

With a certain solemnity she was summoned, a day or two later, to a morning colloquy in the drawing-room. Mr. Rymer sat in an easy-chair, holding a bundle of papers; Mrs. Rymer sat on the sofa, the dozing baby on her lap; over against them their friend took her seat. With a little cough and a rustle of his papers, the polite man began to speak—

"Miss Shepperson, the day has come when I am able to discharge my debt to you. You will not misunderstand that expression—I speak of my debt in money. What I owe to you—what we all owe to you—in another and a higher sense, can never be repaid. That moral debt must still go on, and be acknowledged by the unfailing gratitude of a lifetime."

"Of a lifetime," repeated Mrs. Rymer, sweetly murmuring, and casting towards her friend an eloquent glance.

"Here, however," resumed her husband, "is the pecuniary account. Will you do me the kindness, Miss Shepperson, to glance it over and see if you find it correct?"

Miss Shepperson took the paper, which was covered with a very neat array of figures. It was the same calculation

decide in herself whether she should accept this generosity or not—sorely tempted by the money, yet longing to show no less generous a spirit on her own side. "I really don't know—"

Mr. Rymer imposed silence with a wave of the hand, and began talking in a slow, grave way.

"Miss Shepperson, to-day I may account myself a happy man. Listen to a very singular story. You know that I was indebted to others besides you. I have communicated with all those persons; I have drawn up a schedule of everything I owe; and—extraordinary coincidence!—the sum-total of my debts is exactly that of the reversion upon which I have entered, *minus* three pounds fourteen shillings."

"Strange!" murmured Mrs. Rymer, as if delightedly.

"I did not know, Miss Shepperson, that I owed so much. I had forgotten items. And suppose, after all, the total had exceeded my resources! That indeed would have been a blow. As it is, I am a happy man; my wife is happy. We pay our debts to the last farthing, and we begin the world again—with three pounds to the good. Our furniture must go; I cannot redeem it; no matter. I owe nothing; our honour is saved!"

Miss Shepperson was aghast.

"But, Mrs. Rymer," she began, "this is dreadful! What are you going to do?"

"Everything is arranged, dear friend," Mrs. Rymer replied. "My husband has a little post in Birmingham, which will bring him in just enough to support us in the most modest lodgings. We cannot hope to have a house of our own, for we are determined never again to borrow—and, indeed, I do not know who would lend to us. We

quick step forward, took hold of the baby's hand, making the little fingers close upon the money.

"There! I give it to little Dora—there!"

Mr. Rymer turned away to hide his emotion. Mrs. Rymer laid baby down on the sofa, and clasped Miss Shepperson in her arms.

A few days later the house at Hammersmith was vacant. The Rymer family wrote from Birmingham that they had found sufficient, though humble, lodgings, and were looking for a tiny house, which they would furnish very, very simply with the money given to baby by their ever dear friend. It may be added that they had told the truth regarding their position—save as to one detail: Mr. Rymer thought it needless to acquaint Miss Shepperson with the fact that his brother, a creditor for three hundred pounds, had generously forgiven the debt.

Miss Shepperson, lodging in a little bed-room, with an approving conscience to keep her company, hoped that her house would soon be let again.

THE END.

THE JOALLAND MISSION.

Captain Joalland assumed the command of the old Voulet-Chanoine mission at Zinder, and carried out the whole programme without a hitch. He brought back with him the remains of Colonel Klobb, the victim of the tragedy at Zinder, as well as those of Captain Cazemajou and Interpreter Olive, murdered by the Touaregs. Each body was placed in a casket bearing the name of the unfortunate victim.

WITH THE ALLIED FORCES IN CHINA

SKETCHES (FACSIMILE) BY MR. JOHN SCHÖNBERG, OUR SPECIAL ARTIST IN CHINA.



GRAVES OF OFFICERS AND PRIVATES OF THE ALLIED FORCES WHO FELL DURING THE RELIEF AND OCCUPATION OF TIENTSIN.



NEW WARS AND OLD WAR MONUMENTS: MEMORIAL CROSS OF 1859-63 IN TIENTSIN CHURCHYARD, SHATTERED BY A SHELL IN 1900.

The cross was broken during Admiral Seymour's defence of the churchyard.

PRESIDENT LOUBET'S ENCOURAGEMENT OF THE FRENCH SUBMARINE POLICY.



THE SUBMARINE "GUSTAVE ZÉDÉ" IN PROCESS OF SUBMERSION AT TOULON.



THE SUBMARINE "GYMNOTE" SUBMERGED.

During his visit to Toulon, President Loubet gave a practical expression of his interest in the submarine policy of the French navy by visiting the submarines *Gustave Zédé* and *Gymnote*, which were moored in the harbour. The *Gustave Zédé* is the largest of the French submarines, measuring 45 mètres from stem to stern, and having a displacement of 266 tons. She was at first called *La Sirène*, but later she received the name of *Gustave Zédé*, after the inventor of the *Gymnote*. The last-named boat, which is very much smaller, has a displacement of only thirty tons. Both boats are driven by electricity. The commanders of the two vessels, Lieutenants Jobard and Voisin, were in attendance on the platform which forms the upper part of each boat, and the President embarked on board the *Gustave Zédé*, accompanied by M. de Lanessan, Minister of Marine, M. Delcassé, Minister of Foreign Affairs, M. Baudin,

Minister of Public Works, Admirals Beaumont and Bien-aimé, and other officials. The *Gustave Zédé*, after performing several evolutions above the surface of the water, was then submerged, the conning-tower, which is placed amidships, disappearing entirely. Thereupon, preceded by torpedo-boats and flanked by two steam-launches, the submarine was steered towards the squadron which lay moored outside. A large number of officers, from other vessels, followed the movements with interest. Their task was rendered easy not only by the boats of the escort but by the two flags flying from the extremities of the masts, which remained above the surface of the water. They were able to see the *Gustave Zédé* pass between the line of vessels, pivot upon the ironclad *St. Louis*, and finally return to the surface after half an hour's immersion. The flying gangway was then quickly rigged at the top of the conning-tower, and M. Loubet and those who accompanied him came out into

the open air. It was worthy of notice that the Chief of the State had for this occasion laid aside the inconvenient dress-hat for a naval officer's cap. M. Delcassé, for his part, had donned the lieutenant's cap with the three gold bands. Although this trial trip, at which President Loubet assisted with such good grace, may not have increased the esteem in which experts hold these submarines, it has proved that one can have perfect confidence in their safety. Not Frenchmen only were the onlookers at these manoeuvres, for which a French writer of romance had prepared the way. The Mediterranean Squadron of Italy, under command of the Duke of Genoa, was in Toulon harbour at the time. From the interest taken in the submarine boats, we may be sure that these models will be followed in other ship-yards, and that their popularity is assured in times of peace whatever may be their success or failure as effective instruments of destruction in times of war.



THE "GUSTAVE ZÉDÉ" AFTER THE EMBARKATION OF THE PRESIDENT.

THE GLASGOW INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION, OPENED MAY 2.

DRAWN BY MR. ALLAN STEWART, OUR SPECIAL ARTIST IN GLASGOW.



1. The Dome and Towers of the Main Building.
2. Group in the Interior of the Dome symbolical of Shipbuilding.

3. View of Russian Section: Pavilion of Agriculture, Central Pavilion, Reception Hall,
and Pavilion of Forestry and Minerals.



MAIN BUILDING (INDUSTRIAL HALL).

ART GALLERIES (PERMANENT BUILDING).

THE GLASGOW INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION: GENERAL VIEW OF THE BUILDINGS FROM THE KELVIN.

DRAWN BY MR. ALLAN STEWART, OUR SPECIAL ARTIST IN GLASGOW.

LITERATURE.

Little Memoirs of the Eighteenth Century. By George Paston. (London: Grant Richards. 10s. 6d.)
Casting of Nets. By Richard Bagot. (London: Arnold. 6s.)
Naomi's Exodus. By Lily H. Montagu. (London: Fisher Unwin. 3s. 6d.)
Scoundrels and Co. By Coulson Kernahan. (London: Ward, Lock. 3s. 6d.)
The Column. By Charles Marriott. (London: John Lane. 6s.)
The Art of Marching. By Colonel G. A. Furse, C.D. (William Clowes. 12s.)
The Disciples of Asclepius. By Sir B. W. Richardson. (Hutchinson. 30s.)

Comparative biography is a study of which one feels as much is not made as might be, and "George Paston's" "Little Memoirs of the Eighteenth Century" cannot be considered a very happy example of it. The author claims for the little company of men and women whom she gathers together that they have their points of resemblance as well as their points of contrast. Lady Hertford and Lady Pomfret were *grandes dames* of the Court of George II., Richard Cumberland was "a poet-playwright who dabbled in diplomacy," Lady Craven "an aristocratic *déclassée* who died in the odour of royalty," James Lackington "an ex-shoemaker turned bookseller," Mrs. Grant of Laggan "a Highland lady with literary proclivities," and John Tweddell "a distinguished scholar who was chiefly remarkable for his misfortunes." The points of contrast are certainly obvious enough. But that these "sociable, garrulous beings" were all children of the same century, all left "confessions" in the form of autobiography or letters, were all celebrated, or at least notorious, and all have fallen, whether deservedly or not, into neglect, if not oblivion—these points of resemblance are, to say the least, so superficial that they scarcely justify the association of the characters which we find in this volume. Individually, however, the subjects of these little memoirs are all more or less interesting. What we learn from "George Paston" of Lady Pomfret corroborates Horace Walpole's picture of a *précieuse ridicule*. The moral of the memoir of Cumberland, "the Terence of England, and the mender of hearts" (according to Goldsmith), and the prototype of Sheridan's Sir Fretful Plagiary, would seem to be how personal a matter the criticism of contemporaries is, and how worthless, whether it come from friend or from enemy. Greatly more entertaining is Lady Craven, with her "unpuncturable power of self-delusion." Her rôle of modest timidity, which the author notes with humorous relish, is reflected in both the Sir Joshua and the Romney portraits, reproduced in this volume. Keenan's portrait of James Lackington, reproduced here also, is prepossessing, and so in the main is the author's, spite of the chariot, and statue, and "streamer gay unfurled," and other exhibitions of the bookseller's "swelled head," duly chronicled. Scott's description of Mrs. Grant, in a letter to Miss Edgeworth—"so very cerulean, and surrounded by so many fetch-and-carry mistresses and misses, and the maintainer of such an unmerciful correspondence," etc.—is recorded, of course; but we think of her rather as the admiring "stout old girl" of the entry in the "Diary" for publishing which, in her lifetime, Lockhart is reproved. Mrs. Grant's family, however, contrived that she should not see the obnoxious passages in the biography of her hero. The last of the "Little Memoirs" gives an interesting account of John Tweddell, scholar, lover, and letter-writer, whose celebrity is due chiefly to a literary scandal, upon which the author touches lightly.

Mr. Richard Bagot's new book, "Casting of Nets," is likely to be very widely read because, all other reasons apart, it deals with the Church of Rome and her proselytising methods—a subject which appears to have a quite extraordinary attraction for a large section of the public. Mr. Bagot's readers are to be congratulated, for his story is, on all counts, very well worth reading; it is interesting and sometimes amusing, clearly told, and rising at times to what can only be called a pitch of moral intensity not often met with in works of fiction. As the critical moment approaches, the reader is tiptoe with anxiety, as eager as even Mr. Bagot could wish him to be that right may issue, and that the beautiful love existing between Walter Redman and his wife shall not be hurt or tarnished by priestly machinations or unwarrantable family interference. So ideal is the relation between these two that one apprehends certain disaster should either fail to honour the mutual understanding arrived at before their marriage—that the wife, a Catholic, should have religious liberty and the education of the children in her faith; and that the husband, who makes no profession but is not without religious feeling, should likewise be immune from interference. To the Romanists, Lady Merton (who is Hilda's grandmother and a pervert) in particular, such a promise is a matter of convenience, and carries no obligation: every effort is made to induce Hilda, who sees matters differently, to force her religion upon her husband, Lord Redman, who honours his promise with the utmost scrupulosity. The position taken up at marriage is, of course, untenable, and yet neither wishes to be the first to break faith; in the end, circumstances take the matter out of their hands, and destiny works for them: but Mr. Bagot must be allowed to tell his own story.

When the reader takes up "Naomi's Exodus," it is more than probable that, after glancing over the first few

pages, he will conclude that it is a glorified tract, whose sole object is to prepossess him in favour of a mission to the Jews. In this opinion, however, he will be quite wrong; none of the "isms," so far, at least, as we are aware, would countenance for a moment the very broad views set forth by the writer; and the Jewess who is the heroine remains a Jewess, to all intents and purposes, until the end of the chapter. Taken apart from its religious (*sic*) teaching, and looked at purely as a work of art, "Naomi's Exodus" has a good deal to commend it: the writing is picturesque and vivid, and the author is evidently intimately acquainted with the social aspect of a working-girl's life in the East End. It is true that the opening chapters are somewhat incoherent and unsatisfactory, but it is only fair to add that they deal with a most difficult subject—a spiritual transition. The end is sad but strong, and one is glad that it is no worse.

Like the Vicar of Wakefield, Mr. Coulson Kernahan is apparently "tired of being always wise," and, as a relief from his more strenuous labours, has let his imagination run riot in "Scoundrels and Co." Or is it merely that he is anxious to correct a false and misleading impression that has got abroad, to the effect that he is a young man who "takes himself seriously"? Obviously, somebody has made a mistake: even without his modestly apologetic disclaimer we should have found that out. In any case, the result is "Scoundrels and Co.," and that means an hour or two to be whiled away with almost incredible

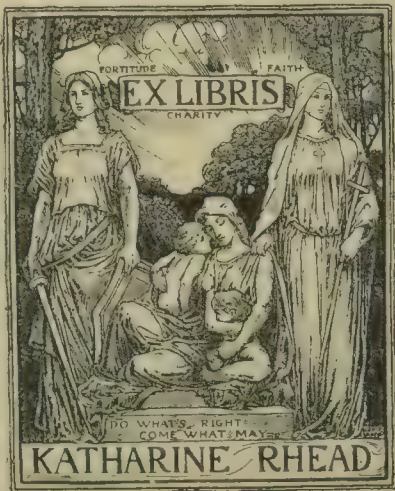
we say, ought to be gratified. His sagacious publisher prints extracts from these wonderful reviews in the advertisements. Everywhere we turn there are columns about "The Column." With something like shame we are forced to confess that there is nothing in Mr. Marriott's novel which, in our judgment, warrants all this commotion. His admiring study of Mr. Meredith has prompted him to write like a philosopher; but we can find no philosophy. His style is imposing at first sight. It has a portentous gravity that takes away the breath of Mr. W. L. Courtney. The heroine, with Greek blood in her veins, dreams of Olympian goddesses, "and behaves as such." She is married to a gentleman who lectures to a University "settlement" at Poplar. He does not understand her; nor does the author; nor, we venture to say, does anybody else. There is a parson in the story. He also "behaves as such." We apologise to Mr. Marriott's style for the vulgarity of this phrase; but no other can do justice to the performances of his puppets. There are two funny persons named Bargister, and the chorus of critics proclaims them to be creations of truly Meredithian humour. When we say that Mrs. Bargister is the faintest echo of Mrs. Bennet in "Pride and Prejudice," the ancestry of Mr. Marriott's humour seems a little remote. But do not suppose that "The Column" is without merit. It is written by an ambitious man who wishes to be taken seriously. He has abilities, and for their proper development he needs discipline, which is not supplied by the ecstasies of Mr. W. L. Courtney. When Mr. Marriott has written three or four novels, he may drop the bombast of his style, and present us with some fresh observation of life. It is much to his credit that he does not scamp his work. There is every sign in "The Column" that his faculties are not content with trivialities. We cherish the hope that he will grow, and that in ten years, let us say, he will learn to smile at "The Column," and to laugh outright at the raptures with which it was hailed by the "largest circulation."

The war has created a taste for such works as "The Art of Marching" among readers who, under other circumstances, would ignore them. Colonel Furse's book well deserves careful study by all who wish to form intelligent opinions on the work of a campaign. War, as the author bluntly observes, is a matter of legs; more battles have been won by good marching than by good shooting, as the history of warfare in all ages goes to demonstrate. It will doubtless be a revelation to the civilian reader that the mere elementary business of getting over the ground should furnish the most prolix writer with material for a book of 575 closely printed pages; but Colonel Furse, who is epigrammatic rather than diffuse, by no means exhausts the subject, though he touches upon every phase of it, giving much information concerning the methods and achievements of Continental authorities. Colonel Furse—and he does not stand alone in his opinion—thinks that sufficient attention is not paid by British officers to development of the marching powers of their men. We always have been remiss in this important particular: ninety years ago the burden of many of Lord Wellington's despatches was the inability of his troops to perform even moderate marches. When conditioned in the hard school of active service, our infantry have shown over and over again, and never more convincingly than in South Africa, that they can march with the best; but we might profitably emulate the scrupulous attention paid to the soldiers' feet, foot-gear, and exercise in the German army. There is an immense amount of information in the book which is the outcome of experience with troops in many climes and under all conditions. The practical good sense that under-

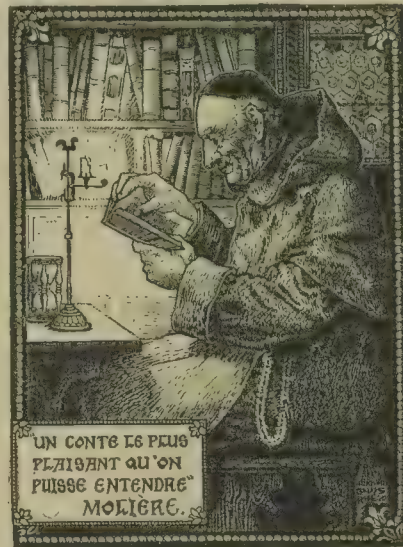
lies the whole should gain it a place among standard works on military matters.

Sir B. W. Richardson was a most indefatigable worker, both as a writer on medical subjects and as an experimenter. One of his pet schemes was the publication of a magazine, issued quarterly, and called the *Asclepiad*. Everything in this periodical was the product of Sir Benjamin's own pen, and among the contents appeared a series of biographies of famous medical men. These sketches included details of the careers of the leading lights of medicine, both classical and modern, and they are now reprinted in the two volumes before us, with the illustrations which Sir B. W. Richardson must have been at great pains in some cases to secure. The reader of these books will gain a historical idea of the rise and progress of the healing art from its earliest days; and the story told in these biographies of medical workers will be found to be of highly interesting nature. It is well that in our day of free inquiry and of encouraged research, we should be reminded of the struggles of our predecessors, who, often, with slender equipments, contrived to make many important advances in the science and art of healing. To the lay reader, the history of the Hunters, for example, of Vesalius, and of many another medical worthy, should prove attractive, and as the late Sir B. W. Richardson wielded a facile pen, it may be added that the book is very far from being a dull one. The work should appeal forcibly to medical men, who may find the story of struggle as interesting as many a romance. Indeed, there is always much that is romantic in the uprise of intellect.

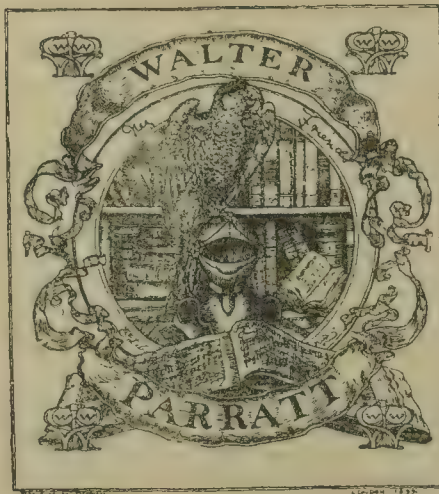
[For a List of Books Received, see page 635.]



EX-LIBRIS



Le Roy & Kingman



THE FIRST EXHIBITION OF THE BOOK-PLATE SOCIETY: SOME EXAMPLES.

Reproduced by Permission of the Society.

swiftness; for his scoundrels are worthy of the name, and stick at nothing. There are seven of them, known to one another only by a number, and all wearing precisely the same sort of clothing and disguise—a great idea this. They are banded together, we are told, by the strongest of all bonds—self-interest—and their object is to take over and carry out "everything in the way of agitation and revolt, from a secret society for the assassination of crowned heads and tyrants, down to an agitation against an unpopular landlord, a political meeting, or a strike." It is thus clear to the meanest intelligence that Mr. Kernahan has given himself ample scope, and he has not failed to avail himself of it. We would hesitate to apply such a term as "creative" to this specimen of his work, or to hint that Mr. Kernahan has added anything to his reputation by giving "Scoundrels and Co." to the world; but neither do we label it "a book with a purpose," or accuse its author of unbecoming seriousness. For which things, no doubt, Mr. Kernahan will be grateful.

Mr. Marriott ought to be gratified by the chorus of praise which has greeted his first considerable essay in fiction. Critics, apparently serious, have congratulated him on his style. He has been freely compared to George Meredith. "Since 'The Ordeal of Richard Feverel,'" says one enthusiast, "there has been nothing like this remarkable novel." It is more than forty years since "Richard Feverel" was published, and since then we have had the later works of George Meredith, to say nothing of George Eliot. Mr. Marriott,

The Exhibition of Spanish Art at the Guildhall.

THE bringing together of these Velasquez masterpieces is the tribute of the City of London to the genius of the artist whose name the world in general sets at the top of his profession. It was not always so. Velasquez had to wait for long until he came into his kingdom. The earliest biography of him appeared in 1725, but even its enthusiasm did not save him from being all but forgotten in the Spain of the eighteenth century. It is not surprising, therefore, that a Paris art-book of that time should explain him in an allusion to "a Spanish painter named Velasquez." The "Dictionary" of Bermudez, published in 1800, contains the first attempt to give a list of his pictures in public collections. But it did not do much more than guide Soult's agents to their plunder. Ferdinand the Seventh's gift to the Duke of Wellington may be said to have introduced England to Velasquez in 1816. Ford's "Hand-book" and his article in the *Penny Cyclopædia* were literary heralds, as it were, to go before the pen of Sir W. Stirling Maxwell, whose "Annals of the Artists of Spain" contained a chapter on Velasquez, afterwards published by itself, and translated into French. Up to 1855 no book dealing separately with Velasquez had appeared even in Spain. Then to France, rather than to England, belonged the honour of really taking him into the art-life of the nation. Henri Regnault, writing from Madrid in 1868, pronounced him "the first painter in the world," and Carolus Duran began to teach Velasquez to his pupils, one of whom was Sargent. England's debt to the artist whose tercentenary was celebrated some two years ago grows, therefore, with the years. The biography of him which Mr. R. A. M. Stevenson published shortly before his regretted death was at once an expression of that gratitude which served to heighten the public obligation by increasing the public appreciation. The Guildhall Exhibition does the same thing. It justifies to the public all that the critics have said about Velasquez, and it demands from them perhaps a good deal more than, for the most part, they have yet had the opportunity to decide upon and say.

It was not without reason, therefore, that this summer's exhibition, given free to the citizens of London by the liberal act of the Corporation, was announced beforehand as one of the best of this instructive Guildhall series. In sober truth, we can say that it comprises a Velasquez gallery of some of the most magnificent paintings in the world. Some have come from Spain; some from great collections elsewhere abroad; and to these are added the riches of England. Probably only in Madrid is such another school of the highest art. For there has been no painter—as painter, user of the brush—who could stand by the side of this master. Moreover, his genius as an artist was joined to a great human mind—an intellect profoundly thoughtful and vigilant, not preoccupied or distraught; imaginative, not

speculative. Among the portraits that show, impartially and watchfully, the equivocal gravity of Philip the Fourth's narrow face and hampered eyes, the childish blankness of his little majestic son's, the sullenness of his wife's with its flaming cheeks, and all the varied seriousness of the Court of Spain, there is the tenderness, without flaccidity or emotion, that could so watch the daily, homely face of the "Lady in a Mantilla" (lent by the Duke of Devonshire) as to compass her character, her melancholy, and to make of her an exquisite and vital picture. So much

of Abercorn: the often-prancing and caracolling rider is dismounted, and stands in Court dress, with his little hand upon his sword, within a palace interior, with a splendid landscape beyond the window. Of Philip himself there are portraits, of course—Captain Holford's of a date when both the King and the painter were young, the painting being hard, and Philip comparatively gay. The masterly likeness which we know, and which is the king of National Gallery portraits, is once again repeated in the head of Mr. Edward Huth's full-length

picture, in which the silken-haired man stands narrow and tall on the thin silken legs and slender feet. There are two of the portraits of "Doña Mariana of Austria," his second wife, Mr. Brabazon's bust portrait much resembling the three-quarter-length lent by Sir Cuthbert Quilter. Both are splendid paintings of the gloomy Queen. Another noble portrait is Mr. Leatham's "Portrait of a Cardinal"; and another yet, the "Portrait of the Infanta Maria Teresa," lent by Mr. Pierpont Morgan, the beautiful picture of a little girl placed with dignity, painted with gravity and sweetness.

With Velasquez at the Guildhall is Goya, the Spanish master, who a hundred years ago painted so that Spain had in him distinctly a second to the only first. Ribera is finely represented; so is Theotocopuli, and, for those who take pleasure in his trifling art, Murillo. By a less-known master, Luis de Morales, there is an exquisite "Madonna and Child," lent by Señor Don Pablo Bosch. "El Divino" was the beautiful name of this painter, who seldom or never approached any other subject.

Then, amongst the moderns, who have a most conspicuous lack of dignity in comparison with the elders of Spain, and an uneasy glitter, there is a representative collection of the works of Fortuny, the painter who took all the Latin nations by surprise in the late 'sixties by his extraordinary ability and the novelty of his view of the various world.

What he did was done, more or less, in succeeding years by Jimenez, Domingo, Munkacsy (but Munkacsy had more beauty), and by innumerable minor painters. It was, and it remains, astonishing: the little heads are so relieved, so richly painted, with so full a brush and such easy precision; but it was not really worth doing. There is more art in the somewhat earlier work done by Fortuny in Morocco; and of this there are several examples at the Guildhall, very striking and nearly very fine—a "Negro" (lent by Mrs. Beer), which has a tremendous effect of black beard and gleaming white, and—more admirable—an interior with beautiful surfaces. Of the other modern painters it is not necessary to say much. They have a certain mastery of their material, a clear sense of effect, no dullness, no darkness. They are in no sense fumblers or belated, they are quite unlike their English contemporaries; but they are less than interesting, and a strange succession to the past.



"IN THE CATHEDRAL."—BY ARCADIO MAS Y FONDEVILA.

Reproduced by kind permission of the owner, Mr. Charles van Raalte.

does style imply; and if Velasquez had possessed any of his mental great qualities in a lesser degree, the world would never have known how much paint and pencil could do. Here, at any rate, is one of the high-water marks made by the race of man, as another is Bach's, another Shakspeare's, and another the Parthenon sculptors'. Greece, Germany, Spain, England—those strides across Europe should mean something. Among the many portraits of the little Don Carlos Baltazar there is none finer than the riding-school picture (belonging to the Duke of Westminster) in this exhibition. It is a wonder of style, and the face is golden and lovely in its shadows and lights. Nor has this greatest of masters surpassed his Innocent X., lent by the Duke of Wellington, the red, rosy, and violet portrait, a noble flower of colour, with the somewhat sinister Pontiff, fleshy-browed, keen of glance, blooming in the midst. Another portrait of Don Baltazar Carlos is lent by the Duke

THE EXHIBITION OF SPANISH ART AT THE GUILDHALL



"BOABDIL SURRENDERING THE KEYS OF GRANADA TO FERDINAND AND ISABELLA."

By FRANCISCO PRADILLA.

Reproduced by kind permission of the owner, Mr. Harvey Du Croy.

THE EXHIBITION OF SPANISH ART AT THE GUILDHALL



"THE MAD JOANNA."—BY FRANCISCO PRADILLA.

Reproduced by kind permission of the owner, Mr. E. Gambart.

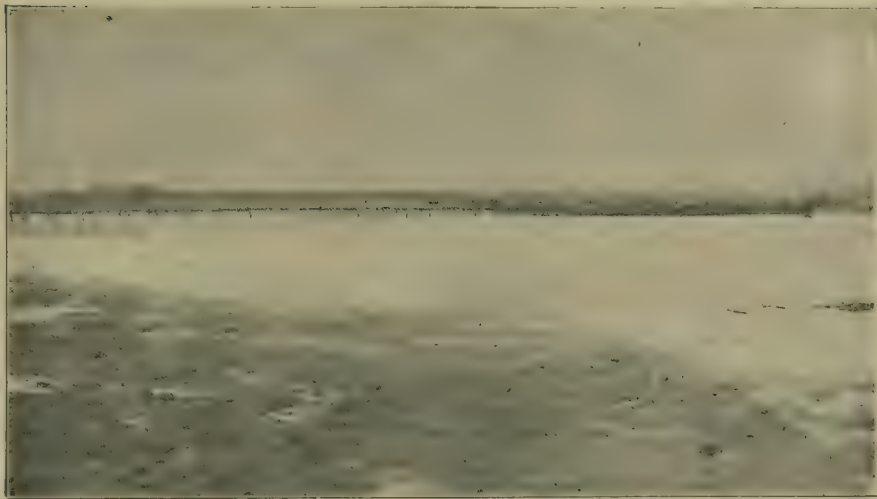


"THE CHRISTENING."—BY JOSÉ GALLEGOS.

Reproduced by kind permission of the owner, Mr. Charles van Raalte.

THE KOREAN LOAN.

Railways, according to the dreams of their first promoters, were to give peace, among other boons, to mankind. In the East, however, railway enterprise is, at the present time, a begetter of strifes, by no means unnatural when all the geographical and political circumstances are taken into count. England and Russia have no sooner settled their little railway-siding differences, which seemed at one moment to threaten a European war, than Russia and Japan are found to be on the brink of an estrangement. Once again it is a railway—and all that a railway means for military and commercial purposes. The Northern Railway from Seoul to Wiju is being constructed nominally by the Korean Government.



MILITARY BRIDGE OVER THE YALU RIVER.

WALPOLE PARK.

Walpole Park, lately purchased by the Ealing District Council for the perpetual use of the inhabitants of Ealing, is situate nearly in the centre of the town, and consists of some thirty acres of land, with the Manor House. It is beautifully wooded, and the cedar-trees on the lawn at the rear of the house are probably over three hundred years old, and are said to have been among the first planted in England. The estate forms part of the Manor of Pitshanger, and was the property of the Gurnells, for whom Dance, the architect, erected a residence on the "west side of Ealing Green." Subsequently it came into the hands of Sir John Soane, the famous architect, who took down the greater portion of the structure and built the present



A VIEW OF KINCOW, SHOWING THE GREAT NORTHERN ROAD.



HOOSHAN, AS SEEN OVER THE YALU RIVER FROM AN EMINENCE WEST OF WIJU.

THE QUESTION OF THE LOAN TO KOREA FOR THE NORTHERN RAILWAY FROM SEOUL TO WIJU:
SCENES ON THE PROPOSED LINE.



But the money spent upon it had to be procured by loan; and this has been got, in very large figures, from a French syndicate, at an interest of $5\frac{1}{2}$ per cent., and with the Korean mines as a mortgage. The lending of money is not usually a privilege very ardently claimed in private or in public life; but Japan, which has its dominating garrison in the Korean capital, insists in this case on its rights as a reliever of any financial strain occurring in a country closely under its protection. If a piper is to be paid, Japan wishes to hold the purse-strings and to call the tune. This is natural, no doubt, seeing that Japan suspects the hand of Russia within the glove of the French syndicate, and protests that, unless its own exchequer also is allowed to be a co-lender to Korea, the Convention of 1896 has been violated. By that agreement it was arranged that, should Korea want money, Russia and Japan would be her accommodating bankers in common accord. The heart of the matter is that at Wiju—a seaport at the mouth of the river Yalu—the new railway will connect itself with that which runs under Russian control through Manchuria.

mansion. Soane died in 1837, and the property eventually came into the hands of the Walpole family, and was occupied for many years by the Misses Perceval, daughters of the Prime Minister of that name, who was assassinated in the House of Commons in 1812. The last surviving daughter died in the year 1900, when possession was given to the District Council. The parish of Ealing contains many other beautiful seats, notably Fordhook, once the residence of Fielding; Castle Bar Hill, which belonged to Lord Heathfield, the famous defender of Gibraltar; and Gunnersbury Park, the property of Lord Rothschild. The last-named gains particular interest from the fact that it was purchased for the Princess Amelia on the accession of George III.



WALPOLE PARK, PURCHASED BY THE EALING DISTRICT COUNCIL FOR THE TOWN OF EALING.

ANECDOTAL EUROPE.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "AN ENGLISHMAN IN PARIS."

The three paragraphs which constitute the basis of this article appeared at different days last week in various European papers, including our own. They are by no means pleasant promises of what the twentieth century may have in store for us in the matter of social revolution. I should not have taken them for my text but for two important considerations. I hold that no journalist, even if he have not an absolutely serious mission, has the right to shirk facts, especially if the frank exposition of them may imply a salutary warning to his readers. Secondly, the facts as stated may afford a certain comfort to Englishmen.

King Edward VII., his Queen, their children—including the heir to the throne, and all the other members of the royal family—move on ordinary occasions freely throughout the length and breadth of the land. It was considered necessary during the visit to Bonn of King Edward's eldest nephew—namely, the German Emperor—to take most extraordinary police precautions. That was the first item of news. The second, gathered from an important German paper, announced the possible, if not probable, expulsion from Russia of the septuagenarian Count Tolstoy. The third, on the face of it, bore a more joyful character. For the first time since his accession to the Presidential chair, M. Emile Loubet, the Chief Magistrate of France, took a stroll along the boulevards like any other French *bourgeois*, and unattended, except by an ordinary—i.e. a civil—member of his household.

I propose to deal with these three items in rotation. Kaiser Wilhelm went to Bonn to see his oldest son comfortably installed in the pleasant University town where the Emperor and his father before him received part of their education. There are throughout the whole of the German Empire stringent regulations interdicting the access to railway stations and their platforms to the general public while the imperial train is expected and halting there. But Kaiser Wilhelm's stay in Bonn was to extend over three days—I am writing this in advance of the event—and if over a royal visit was of a friendly and familiar nature, assuredly it ought to have been that one, and, as a matter of course, all unnecessary ceremony ought to have been banished. Naturally, I do not remember the time when the late Emperor Frederick—then simply Prince Fritz, for it was, his father who was Crown Prince—took up his residence at the University. I know, though, that it was at the end of 1849, and in that year the groundswell of the revolutionary movement of the previous twelvemonth throughout the Fatherland had scarcely abated. A reference to "Bunsen" tells me that "at first the Prussian Prince may have been regarded with some prejudice"; but the Prussian savant goes on to say, "By no artifice of kingcraft beyond that of having a kindly word for everyone and remembering everyone, Prince Frederick William had soon, however, overcome all hostile feeling."

Fritz's son, the present Emperor, distinctly led the life of the rich student, and sometimes of the student not so well endowed with the world's goods. If there was any friction at all, it arose from the fact that Prince Wilhelm could not be at two places at once. I speak from experience in this instance, for during the year 1878 I spent several weeks at Bonn. Prince Wilhelm was not the heir-apparent, only the heir-presumptive. I never heard of any police precautions with regard to his safety. Assuredly times have altered when the Prince Wilhelm of former days must, on the eve of confiding his heir to the University of Bonn, take extraordinary measures on the occasion of a cordial visit.

Honestly, I do not believe in the possibility, let alone the probability, of Tolstoy's expulsion. The rumour itself is, nevertheless, calculated to make one reflect seriously. In spite of the old-fashioned proverb, there sometimes is "smoke without a fire," or, at any rate, produced by a fire not calculated to devour. That kind of smoke frightens restive horses; and, like these, I am apt to be unnecessarily alarmed. Tolstoy has already been excommunicated by that modern Torquemada, the Procurator of the Holy Synod, Piebodonostzef. I do not for a moment imagine that the sentence has interfered either with the old gentleman's appetite or sleep; still, the fact remains that Nicholas II., who is as much the head of the Orthodox Greek Church as King Edward is the head of the Church of England, has allowed the fiat to go forth, when the uplifting of his finger might have annulled it. Is Nicholas II., in spite of his Rescripts and professions, falling back into the ways of his great-grandfather, Nicholas I.? The latter sent Lermontoff, who was an officer in the Guards, to the Caucasus for having written poetry. "There are people who are paid for this," said the son of Paul; "my officers have no need to concern themselves with that kind of work." Another poet, Poléjaïef, was forcibly drafted into a regiment for the same offence, and likewise sent to the Caucasus, where, less fortunate than Lermontoff, he was killed. I could make a list of at least a score of those who suffered for their writings. Is Tolstoy to be added?

I have but little space left to celebrate the "daring exploit" of President Loubet in showing himself on the boulevards in his habit as he lives. Does it mean that he has conquered Socialism or Anarchism to such a degree as not to be afraid of any attempt on his life from those quarters? Or does it mean his utter absence of fear? I do not know. Not one of his six predecessors had done the thing before him. And thus, with all our taxation and troubles, trades unions, big and little wars, we are better off than the Continental nations, whose rulers, being aware that there is no longer a divinity that doth hedge a King, try to raise an artificial hedge by means of soldiers and police, and also interfere with freedom of thought. Let us trust that England may for a long while remain behindhand on the road to Socialistic progress.

CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Communications for this department should be addressed to the Chess Editor.

CARLE PRENCKE (Hamburg).—Your proposed solution of No. 2973 is wrong. We acknowledge correct solutions only; and we do not remember having had the pleasure of meeting with your name before.

H. S. S. (Oxford).—We have not space to point out to every correspondent who makes a blunder where he is wrong. You may take it we always admit any error; and when nothing is said to the contrary, the problem is quite sound.

F. BENNETT (Irvinebank, North Queensland).—We examined your problem with care, and with every desire to accept it. It is, however, deficient in strategy. There is plenty of stuff in it; in fact, enough for two or three problems more cunningly arranged. The other matter will be replied to in another issue.

CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEMS Nos. 2965 to 2967 received from C. A. M. (Penang); of No. 2969 from Richard Burke (Teldeniya, Ceylon); of No. 2971 from C. Field junior (Athol, Mass.); of No. 2972 from Shadforth, J. Muxworthy (Hook), and T. Colledge Halliburton (Jedburgh); of No. 2973 from G. J. C. Thomas (Birmingham), F. J. Candy (Tunbridge Wells), Hermit, Miles Taylor (Dunstable), J. D. Tucker (Ilkley), Captain J. A. Challice (Great Yarmouth), D. B. R. (Oban), C. E. H. (Clifton), H. S. Brandreth (Palermo), M. A. Eyre (Folkestone), A. W. Hamilton-Gell (Exeter), W. H. Lunn (Cheltenham), Miss D. Gregson, and J. Muxworthy (Hook).

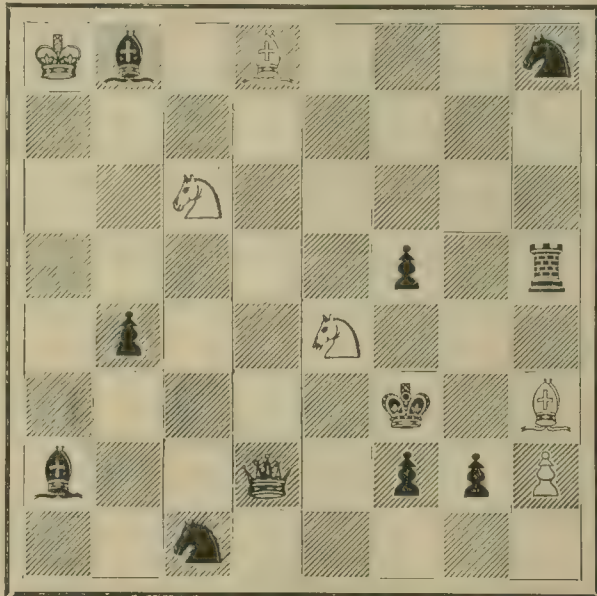
CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 2974 received from C. E. Perugini, Henry A. Donovan (Listowel), T. G. (Ware), J. A. S. Hanbury (Moseley), C. E. H. (Clifton), J. D. Tucker (Ilkley), Miles Taylor (Dunstable), C. M. A. B., Thomas H. Forrest (Liverpool), F. J. Candy (Tunbridge Wells), Edith Corser (Reigate), T. Roberts, Martin F., J. W. (Campsie), F. W. Moore (Brighton), Albert Wolf (Putney), J. Coad, R. Worters (Canterbury), H. Le Jeune, G. Stillingfleet Johnson (Cobham), Alpha, J. Muxworthy (Hook), Shadforth, F. J. S. (Hampstead), Miss D. Gregson, W. H. Bohn (Worthing), Sorrento, W. A. Lillico (Edinburgh), Mrs. Wilson (Hymouth), Laura Greaves (Shelton), Frank Shrubsole (Faversham), B. J. Winter Wood, Eugene Henry (Lewisham), and Rev. Robert Bee (Cowpen).

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 2973.—By H. D'O. BERNARD.

WHITE. BLACK.
1. R to Q 6th Any move
2. Mates.

PROBLEM No. 2976.—By F. HEALEY.

BLACK.



WHITE.
White to play, and mate in three moves.

CHESS BY CABLE.

Game played in the match England v. America between Messrs. W. WARD and F. J. MARSHALL.
(Queen's Gambit Declined.)

WHITE (Mr. M., America).	BLACK (Mr. W., England).	WHITE (Mr. M., America).	BLACK (Mr. W., England).
1. P to Q 4th	P to Q 4th	24. Kt takes Kt P	Kt to K 2nd
2. P to Q B 4th	P to K 3rd	25. Kt to Q 6th	R to Kt 2nd
3. Kt to Q B 3rd	Kt to K B 3rd	26. Kt to Q 6th	R to Kt 3rd
4. B to K Kt 5th	B to K 2nd	27. K to B 2nd	Q R to Kt sq
5. Kt to K B 3rd	Q Kt to Q 2nd	28. K to Q sq	P to Q R 3rd
6. P to B 5th	P to B 3rd	29. R to R sq	Kt to Q 4th
7. P to K 3rd	P to K 4th	30. Kt to B 4th	R takes P
Very well played. The effect is, as will appear, to break up White's centre.		31. R takes P	Kt to B 6th (ch)
8. P takes P	Kt to K 5th	32. K to B 2nd	P to Q B 4th
9. B takes B	Q takes B	33. R to K R 4th	Kt to Q 4th
10. Kt takes Kt	P takes Kt	34. R to Q B 6th	K R to Kt 4th
11. Kt to Q 2nd	Kt takes B P	35. K to Q 2nd	Kt to K 2nd
12. Kt to B 4th	Castles	36. R to B 7th	Q R to Kt 2nd
13. Q to Q 6th	R to K sq	37. R takes R	R takes R
14. Castles	B to K 3rd	38. K to K 2nd	R to Kt 5th
15. Q takes Q	R takes Q	39. K to B 3rd	
16. P to Q Kt 4th	Kt to R 5th		
17. R to Q 4th	B to Q 4th		
18. Kt to Q 6th	B takes P		
19. B to B 4th	B takes B		
20. R takes B	Kt to Kt 3rd		
21. R takes K P	Kt to Q 4th		
22. K to Kt 2nd	P to Q Kt 4th		
23. R to Q B sq	R to B 2nd		
24. R to Q 4th			
A good reply to Black's last move. Now White gains a Pawn, breaking up Black's game in return by force.			

Another game in the same match between Messrs. J. MASON and J. W. SNOWWALTER.
(Irregular Opening.)

WHITE (Mr. M., England).	BLACK (Mr. S., America).	WHITE (Mr. M., England).	BLACK (Mr. S., America).
1. P to K 4th	P to Q 3rd	23. Kt to B 3rd	P takes P
2. P to Q 4th	P to Kt 3rd	24. Q takes P	R (Qsq) to QB q
3. Kt to K B 3rd	B to Kt 2nd	25. Q to K 2nd	B to B sq
4. P to B 3rd	Kt to Q 2nd	26. R to B 3rd	Q to Kt 2nd
5. B to Q B 4th	P to K 4th	27. R to Q 2nd	Q to Kt 5th
It is seldom P to K 4th can be played with much advantage in connection with the Fianchetto (B to Kt 2nd). P to K 3rd is better generally.		28. K to B sq	B to Kt 2nd
6. B to K Kt 5th	B to B 3rd	29. K to Kt 2nd	R to B 5th
Here P to B 3rd or R to B 3rd was better. It is an error to offer to exchange the Bishops.		30. P to R 3rd	Q to Kt 6th
7. B to K 3rd	Q to K 2nd	31. R to K sq	P to B 4th
8. Q Kt to Q 2nd	B to Kt 2nd		
9. Q to K 2nd	P to K R 3rd		
10. P to K R 3rd	K Kt to B 3rd		
11. B to Q 3 d	Kt to Kt 3rd		
12. P takes P	P takes P		
13. Kt to Kt 2nd	Q Kt to Q 2nd		
14. R to Q sq	Castles		
15. P to Kt 4th	Kt to K sq		
16. B to Q Kt 5th	Kt to Q 3rd		
17. B takes Kt	B takes B		
18. B to B 5th	K R to Q sq		
19. B takes Kt	P takes B		
20. Kt (Kt 3) to Q 2	B to Q B 3rd		
21. P to B 4th	Q R to Kt sq		
22. Kt to Q Kt sq	P to Q Kt 4th		

SCIENCE JOTTINGS.

BY DR. ANDREW WILSON.

I observe that the Society for the Study of Inebriety has been devoting a little attention of late to the question of the inheritance of drunkenness, while my friend Dr. T. S. Clouston, of the Royal Asylum, Morningside, Edinburgh, has likewise been giving a few practical hints on alcohol in relation to the genesis of insanity, in the columns of a medical contemporary. These are but two of many declarations which seem to indicate that the country is waking up to a serious consideration of its drink bill, and of the effects, physical and moral, that follow upon alcoholic excess. I am one of those persons who are inclined to hope for great things from the spread of education as a factor in diminishing drunkenness. People who call out for prohibition really do not realise what they are demanding. Prohibition will never come in our day, nor in the days of many generations after us; nor have experiments in this direction, carried out in America, been a conspicuous success. The story of a man who, in a Prohibition State, told the chemist that baby was very ill, and that he would require two gallons of whisky as medicine for the infant, has a moral underlying its obvious sarcasm.

If only our abstinence friends would cease to regard the decent-living temperate man as a brand to be plucked from the burning, and if they would invite his co-operation in aiding to make the world more sober, I, for one, am convinced the footsteps of reform would be greatly strengthened and aided. It is hopeful to find the Society for the Study of Inebriety taking up the matter from the side of inheritance, although their investigations are bound to lead them into a field wherein a good deal of pure speculation—and some of it highly absurd—is very rife. We are told that the society recognises three factors in the case of the transmission of the habit of inebriety to the offspring. The first of these is said to be an "inborn" trait or disposition for enjoying the sensations produced by alcoholic indulgence. Might one ask whence this "inborn" disposition was derived? It is not original; it could not have been evolved as part of man's becoming; therefore it must have been acquired somehow or other. I want to know something more about this "inborn" tendency, because if this first point is not made clear to us, it will seem very much as if the society begged the whole question of inheritance. And this is a result which, of course, would not cause their other conclusions to find favour in scientific eyes.

This inborn disposition to drink is alleged to be certainly heritable, and it is the transference of this trait from the father that is presumed to be the cause of the son being (or tending to become) a drunkard likewise. In the account from which I am quoting it is stated that "there is no evidence that acquired characters are heritable." I trace in this statement the "Roman hand" of Dr. Archdall Reid. He has pinned his faith to Weismann, who says characters acquired by the parent are never inherited by the children. If this is so, what is this "inborn" tendency which, according to Dr. Reid and his *confrères*, is handed on? Is not this our old friend plain inheritance, on the Scriptural basis that the fathers having partaken of sour grapes, the children's teeth should be set on edge? The idea that characters acquired by a parent cannot be handed on is a purely speculative idea, and as Dr. Clouston points out, we should be extremely foolish—criminally so, in fact—if we were to allow this notion to cause us to neglect the hereditary disadvantage under which the child of the inebriate suffers. If, as Dr. Reid and his friends say, there is no evidence that acquired characters are heritable, there is equally no evidence that they cannot be so handed on.

Rather, I might say, there is a good deal of evidence—plain facts, and the tendency to drunkenness among them—that a parent's peculiarities, call them "inborn" or what you will, are transmissible to his offspring. If it were not so, one need never feel anxious that any bad strain should crop out at all in the children of the vicious and debauched. But all experience teaches us that such a fear is well justified, and medical testimony is strong in favour of the view that inebriety is a trait that may, and does, descend. What, then, I repeat, does the "inborn" disposition to drunkenness mean? To my mind, in plain English, it just means what the Society for the Study of Inebriety denies can exist—namely, that a drunkard who has acquired his habit will breed offspring that inherit it.

There is another fact which strengthens this latter contention. If the children of inebriates be well cared for, physically and morally, they may never develop the tendency to alcoholism at all. Here we may be supposed to modify the disposition, which, as an acquired thing originally, is susceptible of being wiped out by adequate and proper training. Naturally, Dr. Reid—whose Roman fist I trace again in the report of the society, urges his view that in order to become sober, a nation must first of all have passed through a course of inebriety. The continued use of alcohol, it is contended, or the abuse of it, renders a race less prone to excess than a race which has had only a limited experience of drunkenness. Here the Darwinian theory of the elimination of the weak and the survival of the fittest is brought into play to explain the immunity, real or apparent, of the former race. The weak are the drunkards who "peg out," and the survivors are those who have, through successive parental or ancestral carousers, overcome the desire for strong waters.

But does this view, assuming it to be correct, not simply itself lean upon the notion that acquired habits are transmissible? Every generation of drunkards must surely hand on to its successor something which either destroys those that follow or enables them to resist. It seems clear that the society is getting somewhat muddled over the purely speculative ideas of Weismann, and, as a consequence, giving deliverances that are much less practical than those of the man in the street. For if we are going to be a sober nation, we should begin now, and let the fruits of inheritance appear. It is a pessimistic idea, that, before we can attain to temperance, we must hand on a distaste for drink acquired by long years of debauch.



Train up a child
in the way it should go —

TRAIN UP A CHILD

to use the Purest of Soap and it's not likely to use any other in after life.

All mothers like to see their children's cheeks aglow with the flush of health; but all mothers don't know how much skin-health and skin-beauty depend on pure soap.

No purer soap than **SWAN SOAP** can be made.

SWAN WHITE FLOATING **SOAP**

is a dainty, delicately perfumed soap especially soothing to skin of matron or maid.

A double tablet can be had at the price of a single tablet of ordinary toilet soap.

A PURER SOAP IS BEYOND THE ART OF SOAPMAKING.

SWAN
WHITE FLOATING **SOAP**

is the cream of dainty soaps for dainty fabric.

Like cream it rises to the surface.

Like cream it is the best in its class.

Like cream it is exquisitely pure.

Like cream it is an emollient for the skin.

For particulars respecting the Photographic Enlargement Scheme, apply to **LEVER BROTHERS, Ltd., PORT SUNLIGHT, CHESHIRE**, marking the word "Photo" in left-hand corner of envelope.

LADIES' PAGES.

Naturally, the tax on sugar, trifling though it is, will cause a small rise in price, not only in the sweetening material, as we use it in the household, but in such matters of domestic expenditure as jams and dessert and nursery confectionery. The difference will not be great, but in homes where the margin for contingencies in the domestic budget is small, it will to some extent limit the use of sugary goodies. Old-fashioned people would say, "A good thing too!" No belief was more firmly embedded in the minds of our grandmothers than that sugar was an undesirable luxury, not to be indulged in save with the sternest moderation. A few years ago that prejudice was revived by the medical profession. It was believed among us that sugar was ruinous to the teeth, and destructive to the digestion. Stout persons, and those threatened with gout, carried about little phials of saccharine, while children in the nursery had their sugar plums doled forth in minute portions. So strong a hold has the belief in the harmfulness of sugar taken that every hostess knows that it is at the present time most necessary to inquire of all one's guests if they take it in tea, for probably one-half of them will decline any sweetening addition.

Yet there was the strong testimony of natural taste to its beneficial presence in diet, for Nature does not readily err; so long as the natural taste remains unsophisticated, what it dictates is generally pretty sure to be right. Sir Henry Thompson, a good many years ago, sang the praises of raisins as a reviving and sustaining food. This eminent surgeon is an advocate of total abstinence from intoxicants, so perhaps his authority was a little discounted by that fact when he informed the world that a handful of dry raisins sufficed to refresh and sustain him when he was very fatigued, in the same way that some men would seize upon a glass of wine to do for them in like circumstances. Still, on the whole, scientists of recent times have done everything they possibly could to frighten us from sugar. But just now, when this would be a comfortable reflection since all sweet things will be dearer, another scientist of standing and repute comes forward to contradict this theory. An important paper has been put forth in Germany giving excellent reasons for supposing that a considerable portion of saccharine matter in the food is necessary for the proper performance of the vital functions; and it is added that it must be taken actually in the form of sugar; that, although starchy foods—such as rice, arrowroot, cornflour, and potatoes—do, in the process of digestion, become changed into sugar, that does not meet the case, but actual saccharine matter should be added. This authority confirms Sir Henry Thompson in the statement that sugar is a splendid stimulant. He mentions by way of illustration the chamois-hunters in the Tyrol, who make very long journeys and who always carry lumps of sugar with them, finding them very sustaining; and he states, too, that the Dutch soldiers in the



FASHIONABLE COAT IN BISCUIT CLOTH.

West Indies have learnt from the negroes that to chew sugar-cane when undergoing great exertion is far more useful than to drink alcohol. Cyclists in this country, I understand, are agreed that a cake of chocolate is the most sustaining and least taxing form of food to take during a long run.

There is, I believe, among the untravelling classes in this country a notion that in France there are no homes, no "house-proud" ladies, no family feeling. Of course those who visit among French people know that the exact reverse of this is the truth: that French family life is peculiarly homely, and that French homes are singularly beautiful. In Parisian upper-class houses, indeed, is not the dainty, light, perhaps even a little frivolous, but perfectly charming French taste displayed in its perfection? Two out of the many delightful ideas that I have just seen I may describe. In one house the dining-tables have surfaces of glass in place of wood; exquisite old rose-point lace backed by pink silk, is fixed under the glass, and, as only narrow slips of embroidered linen are used by way of tablecloth, it is this lovely lace on its pink ground that one sees amid the silver flower-holders during dinner. In another house the boudoir of the hostess, which opens out of the drawing-room, and has also an independent door leading direct to the landing at the head of the stairs, is separated from the *salon* by a beautifully pierced pair of low iron gates, bronzed and touched with gilding. On her reception-days these gates are kept closed; they are only waist-high, so that guests can both see and converse across them, but the division thus made has a certain *chic*, the more so as the boudoir is not furnished *en suite* with the drawing-room, but in much lighter tones. By such touches Parisian hostesses individualise their homes.

Parisian milliners' superior taste, on the other hand, few Englishwomen hold in doubt. Even when we buy our chapeaux in London, we covet the original Paris models. The best English houses, as we know, largely depend for their stock on the foreign originals, which they import direct; for even the close copies of the models are apt to show the difference between the dainty French and the solid English handiwork. Where solidity is the most necessary feature, our workpeople surpass the French; for instance, in tailoring, whether for men or for ladies. But for chiffoneries, the palm belongs to the French artiste "all the time." The present style in millinery expresses the genius of the Parisian workwoman to perfection. It is so light and airy! Billowy clouds of tulle and chiffon, posed and swathed one upon another, supported only by a few wires, construct many of the toques; a few flowers or a buckle, mounted on and concealing a velvet bandeau, throw the shape up at the left side. Perhaps the wires are so bent as to give the aureole effect to the light clouds of chiffon posed above the brow; and a few flowers may be laid flatly on the middle of the back, indicating what may be called the crown, though it is not really in any other respect distinct from the brim. This serves as a general

THE GOLDSMITHS & SILVERSMITHS COMPANY, LTD.,

Show Rooms: **112, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.**

SUPPLY THE PUBLIC DIRECT AT MANUFACTURERS' CASH PRICES, SAVING PURCHASERS FROM 25 TO 50 PER CENT.



"CENTURY BROOCH."
New Reg. Design, No. 349,899.
Fine Diamond Brooch, £6 15s.
In Pearls, £3 5s.

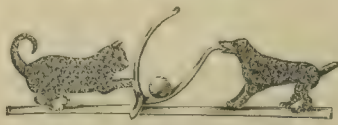


Regd. No. 355,525.
"WAR SOUVENIR."
Fine Gold Charm, with Portrait
of Lord Roberts, and "Pretoria,
1900," in Enamel, £1 5s.

LARGEST SELECTION.



Fine Gold, Pearl, and
Turquoise Brooch,
£1 6s. 6d.



Fine Diamond Cat and Dog, with Gold
Wish-bone and Pearl, £4 15s.

**Goldsmiths Company,
112, Regent Street, W.**

NEW
ILLUSTRATED
CATALOGUE
POST FREE.

AWARDED THE
GRAND PRIX,
PARIS, 1900.



Fine Gold Charm,
with Portrait of Major-
General Baden-Powell,
and "Mafeking, 1900,"
in Enamel, £1 5s.

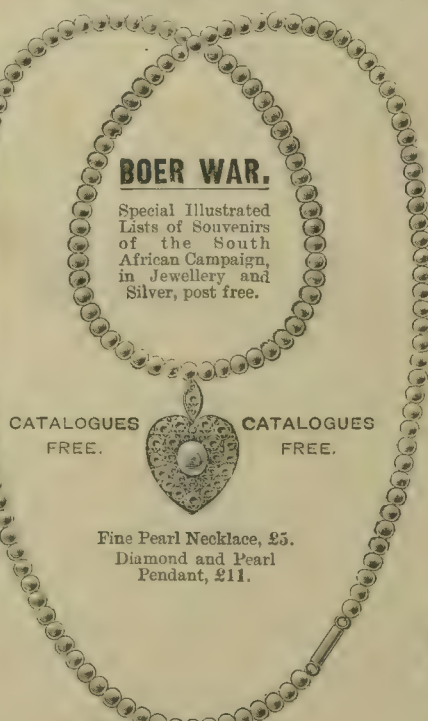


Fine Gold, Pearl, and Turquoise Brooch,
£1 11s. 6d.



Fine Gold
Curb Chain
Brooch,
with Pearl

and Turquoise
Heart, and
Diamond
Centre, £4.



BOER WAR.

Special Illustrated
Lists of Souvenirs
of the South
African Campaign,
in Jewellery and
Silver, post free.

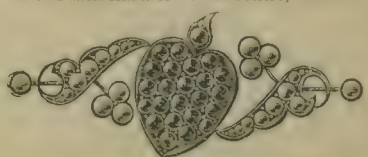
CATALOGUES
FREE.

CATALOGUES
FREE.

Fine Pearl Necklace, £5.
Diamond and Pearl
Pendant, £11.



Fine Gold and Pearl entwined "1901" Brooch,
with Black Enamel "V" in Centre, £2 10s.



Fine Turquoise Heart and Pearl Scrolls
Brooch, £3 10s.



Fine Gold Charm,
with Portrait of Her
Late Majesty, and
Inscription in Black
Enamel, £1 5s.

MODERATE PRICES.



Fine Diamond and Enamel Bantams, on Gold
Bar, with Pearl Ends, Brooch, £5 15s.

**Goldsmiths Company,
112, Regent Street, W.**



Gold and Enamel Flag, in
Gold Circle, with various
Names, £1 6s. 6d.

INSPECTION INVITED.



Pearl Fancy Scroll
Brooch, £5.



Fine Pearl Daisy
Black Enamel Circle
Brooch, £2 5s.

AWARDED
NINE GOLD
MEDALS.

SELECTIONS
FORWARDED ON
APPROVAL.



Fine Gold, Pearl, and Turquoise,
£2 10s.



Fine Gold Flex-
ible Chain Brace-
let, with Gold
Heart set with
Stone for Month.

May—
Signifies
Success in Love;
Discovers False
Friends, £2 15s.

JEWELLERY.

The Goldsmiths Company's Stock of
Bracelets, Brooches, Necklaces, &c.,
is the largest and choicest in the
World, and contains designs of
rare beauty and excellence not to be
obtained elsewhere, an inspection
of which is invited.

DIAMOND ORNAMENTS.

A magnificent assortment of Rings,
Stars, Sprays, Necklaces, &c.,
composed of the finest White
Diamonds, mounted in special
and original designs, and sold
direct to the public at Merchants'
Cash Prices.

WEDDING PRESENTS.

An immense variety of articles
specially suitable for Wedding
and Bridesmaids' Presents. Every
intending purchaser should inspect
this stock before deciding else-
where, when the superiority in
design and quality will be apparent.
moderate prices will be apparent.

COUNTRY CUSTOMERS.

Selected Parcels of Goods forwarded
to the country on approval.
Country customers have, through
this means, the advantage of
being supplied direct from an
immense London stock, containing
all the latest novelties, which are
not obtainable in provincial
towns.

CASH PRICES.

The Goldsmiths Company, conduct-
ing their business both in buying
and selling for cash, are enabled
to give purchasers great advan-
tages over houses offering long
credit, a system entailing high
prices and bad debts, for which
cash buyers have to compensate.

GOLDSMITHS & SILVERSMITHS COMPANY, LTD., 112, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

Telephone, "3729."

(The GOLDSMITHS' ALLIANCE, Ltd. (A. B. SAVORY & SONS), late of Cornhill, E.C., is transferred to this Company.)

Telegrams: "Argennon, London."

HERE IS A GRAND OPPORTUNITY FOR YOU.

AN OFFER for this Year Only (1901) and No Longer.

THE SINGER MANUFACTURING CO.

TO CELEBRATE THEIR JUBILEE

WILL GIVE AWAY

AN UNLIMITED NUMBER OF

SINGER'S SEWING MACHINES

ON EASY AND REASONABLE CONDITIONS.

THOSE WITH MACHINES. THOSE WITHOUT MACHINES. OLD CUSTOMERS. NEW CUSTOMERS. THOSE WHO ARE NOT YET CUSTOMERS.
THOSE WITH SINGER'S MACHINES. THOSE WITH ANY SORT OF MACHINES. OLD AND YOUNG. BOYS, GIRLS, MEN AND WOMEN.

EVERYBODY MAY BENEFIT. For full particulars apply to any of Singer's Branches or Representatives, or fill in the Coupon at foot.

SINGER'S SEWING MACHINES

Can be supplied: **FOR CASH**, Liberal Discount, with Special Bonus of 5/- if paid for on or before delivery; **ON EASY TERMS**, with Special Allowances for regular payments, and extra discount for payments of 20/- and 10/-

**A NOVEL
IDEA**



SINGER'S MACHINE INSURANCE (Fire and Life).

During the two years ending February 1901, no less than 1355 claims were allowed, amounting to over £7700, the Sewing Machine in each case being presented to the customer without further payment of any kind.

GOOD ALLOWANCES FOR OLD MACHINES.

ANYBODY'S MAKE IN PART EXCHANGE.

No Twentieth Century Home is Complete Without a Singer.

WE NEITHER MAKE NOR SELL CYCLES OF ANY KIND.

THE SINGER MANUFACTURING CO.,
Management for Great Britain and Ireland,
42 & 43, St. Paul's Churchyard, London, E.C.
BRANCH OFFICES EVERYWHERE.

The Illustrated London News.

COUPON.

If you want to secure a **GIFT MACHINE**

Fill up this Coupon and forward same by Post, in an unsealed envelope with a halfpenny postage stamp, or deliver same to any of our Branches. Or, if preferred, it can be handed to any one of our authorised representatives.

Date..... 1901.

To **THE SINGER MANUFACTURING CO.**

Gentlemen,—Please send me full particulars of your Jubilee Gift Machine Plan.

I have a.....Sewing Machine. (Age about.....years.

Full Name.....

Full Address.....

Beethoven on the Aeolian

Kreutzer Sonata, Op. 47; Adagio Sostenuto, Andante con Variazioni, Presto
Moonlight Sonata, Op. 27
Adelaide
Coriolan Overture
Egmont Overture
Leonore Overture, No. 3
Namensfeier Overture
Prometheus Overture
Die Weihe des Hauses Overture
König Stephan Overture
König Stephan Triumphal March
Fidelio, Abscheulicher Fideleio Potpourri
Trauermarsch
Turkish March from Ruins of Athens
Andante FAVORI, Op. 35
Hallelujah Chorus from Mount of Olives
Klavier-Concert No. 3, Op. 37: Allegro con brio, Largo, Allegro Molto
Klavier-Concert No. 3, Op. 37: Allegro con brio, rondo Allegro
Klavier-Concert No. 4, Op. 58: Allegro Moderato, Rondo Vivace
Nocturne, Op. 42; Allegro, Minuet, Andante quasi Allegro
Septet, Op. 20; Adagio, Allegro con brio
Serenade, Op. 25; Andante
Serenade, Op. 41; Scherzando, Adagio, Allegro Vivace
Sextuor, Op. 8; Allegro con brio
Adagio, Allegro
Sonata No. 1; Allegro, Adagio
Sonata, Op. 2, No. 2; Largo
Sonata, Op. 2, No. 3; Allegro Assai, Scherzo and Trio
Sonata, Op. 10, No. 1; Allegro Molto, Adagio Molto
Sonata, Op. 10, No. 3; Minuetto and Trio, Largo
Sonata, Op. 13 (Pathétique); Grave, Allegro Molto, Allegro, Adagio
Sonata, Op. 14, No. 2; Allegro
Sonata, Op. 22; Adagio
Sonata, Op. 26; Marcia Funebre, Andante and Var. 1 and 5, Scherzo and Trio
Sonata, Op. 31, No. 3; Allegro
Sonata, Op. 49, No. 2; Tempo di Menuetto
Sonata, Op. 81; Les Adieux, l'Absence, Le Retour
Symphony No. 1; Adagio Molto, Allegro, Andante Cantabile, Menuetto Adagio, Allegro Vivace
Symphony No. 2; Adagio Molto, Allegro con brio, Larghetto, Scherzo, Allegro Molto

THE STATEMENT that the Aeolian will play any piece of music ever composed is so broad and sweeping that it many times fails to impress the reader with its wonderful significance. As a means of affording a better idea of the enormous repertoire of the Aeolian we present herewith partial list of the works of a single composer, BEETHOVEN, that are included in the Aeolian music catalogue.

These are all arranged from the full orchestral scores, complete and unabridged. Many of them are never attempted upon the piano, and are played only by large orchestras; yet it is possible for any one to play them on the Aeolian correctly, and with all the changes of tempo and expression.

Aeolians, £24 to £175.

Aeolian Orchestrelles, £350 to £600.

May be purchased on the Hire System if desired. Visitors always welcome. If unable to call, send for catalogue 25, giving full description.



The Renaissance. Price £400

The Orchestrelle Co.,
225, Regent Street, London, W.

The Aeolian is sold at no other Address in London.

Liverpool—J. Smith & Son, Ltd.
Manchester—Hime & Addison
Glasgow—Marr, Wood & Co.
Edinburgh—Methven, Simpson & Co.
Bradford—Joshua Marshall, Ltd.
Birmingham—Stockley & Sabin
Bristol—Milsom & Son
Dublin—Cramer, Wood & Co.
Sheffield—Arthur Wilson, Peck & Co.
Leeds—Mitchell & Briggs, Ltd.

Why Drink Inferior Tea?

AFTERNOON TEA

becomes a daily intellectual treat, and is always keenly anticipated by Ladies and those who are fortunate enough to drink the **UNITED KINGDOM TEA CO.'S** Delicious TEAS, supplied First Hand Direct from the Growers, from the World's most Celebrated Tea Gardens. at prices **ONE THIRD** less than usually paid. Immense Saving, Delightful Flavour, Exquisite!

1/2, 1/4, 1/6, 1/8, & 2/- a lb.

In 3, 7, 10, 14 or 20 lb. Canisters, 40, 65, or 100 lb. Chests. Delivered at your own Doors anywhere. Carriage Paid.

THOUSANDS OF PACKAGES SENT OUT DAILY.

Tasting Samples sent free by post.

"THE LANCET" says—

"These Teas are GENUINE and CAREFULLY PREPARED."

"HEALTH" says—

"Invalids as well as those in health, may enjoy drinking these PURE TEAS without the least fear of injurious effects."

Send a Trial Order for, say, a Canister of the 1/8 or 2/- Blends. You will be simply amazed at the Superb Quality and Delicious Flavour of the Teas, which are not only greatly superior to any obtainable elsewhere, but are also immensely lower in price. Bear in mind they are supplied **FIRST HAND**, without any intermediate profits. Gold Medals, Paris and Lyons, 1900.

UNITED KINGDOM TEA CO., LTD. Empire Warehouses, Worship St., London.



TRADE MARK.

description of many of the best specimens of millinery of the moment: assign the tones of the fragile fabric and the harmonising blossoms as you choose. These look, when fresh from their maker's hands, as if they had grown of themselves: no crumples, no vestiges of stitching are seen—"the rose of the garden blooms not more free." Then there are the shapes in crinoline, bent about so lightly and carelessly, with their chiffon-lined brims and their twists of tulle and their wreaths of flowers that appear dropped so carelessly, yet are so exactly where they ought to be found for the general effect. The positive "aureole" front that is so much admired in Paris—the wide brim standing up above the face all round, behind a similar but smaller Pompadour front-dressing of the hair—appears too startling to the average Englishwoman, it seems. But as the progress of the season produces smarter dressing, we shall see this style, so very becoming to the comparatively few whom it suits, in the Park and at afternoon receptions. The elevated brim is peculiarly a youthful fashion; the closer-fitting toque raised by its bandeau at the left side is more generally suitable.

The straw-hats for morning wear are often made in exactly the reverse fashion—to wit, with deep, turned-down brims, dipping at front and back. There will be a moderately wide brim coming low over the brow, lifting at the side to permit of the little cluster of blossoms being placed there, but not enough to tip the hat at all, and then bending down again at the back close to the head. This simple shape is very becoming to many women; fringes being out of fashion, a shape that covers the brow is favourable to those who once would have rejoiced in full curls clustering along the forehead. On these simpler hats wild flowers, especially marguerites, are in great favour. Quite a feature of the season's modes in floral garniture, too, is the use of multitudes of the tiniest form of "pompon" or Banksia roses. Those pretty little clustering blossoms, about the size of a shilling individually, are arranged in chaplets all round the hats, running over as if with the luxuriance of their growth, perhaps at the front, closely pinned against the wide brim, or perhaps on to the bandeau at the left side. Other small clustering blossoms—auriculas, hydrangea, wild clematis, and field daisies—are popular, and are frequently seen laid flatly against the central portion of a hat or toque to give a crown to a shape that would otherwise seem crownless. Or the little flowers are placed in wreaths round the brims, cleverly arranged, of course, a little thicker in their clustering at one or another situation than at the rest of the brim, and a little intermixed with tulle or ribbon.

Scarlet or pink geraniums seem much liked in Paris millinery this year. Many hats are really smothered in them; a little black is sometimes happily introduced. I think, however, that the French woman of fashion considers less than we do what will suit her complexion, and more what is in itself smart. A great mass of scarlet is really only favourable to such brilliance



SMART COAT IN DRAB CLOTH.

of personal colouring as few women can boast, and many French ladies who wore these startling tints at the first great dress show of the season, the *Concours Hippique*, would, to say truth, have been better suited by less gorgeously decorative blossoms than the scarlet geranium. A novelty of this season, again, is to mix flowers and fruit on one hat. Cherries are perhaps most used, but black and white and red currants, and blackberries and raspberries, have all met my gaze, intermixed with marguerites, with cornflowers, with hawthorn blossom, and with Banksia or wild roses.

A charming idea, not altogether new, for it had its little day in exclusive circles last season, but one still novel to many people, is to use gold gauze as a lining for evening gowns or for smart high blouses. For the latter it makes the very thing for theatre, restaurant, or home dinner wear. A delightful blouse, designed for its smart Parisienne owner to go to the theatre in, is in fine black net embroidered lightly all over with jet beads, and encrusted with white lace motifs, made up over a gold gauze lining, and relieved with a big rosette of turquoise-blue chenille at the bust, the long ends pendent from which are enclosed in gold aiguillettes. The gold lining gleams through black and white alike in a fascinating manner. Charming, too, was the effect of the same idea in an evening gown of white gauze trimmed down each side of the front with the new Paisley-patterned cretonne flowers, interspersed with gold *grelots*, and the gold gauze foundation shimmering through like the fires in the heart of an opal. A deep belt of gold made about half the bodice; it was worked with chenille in Oriental colours to harmonise with the cretonne passementerie.

Our Illustrations show handsome coats suitable for the present hour, when the vagaries of the English climate render a sufficiently warm yet not heavy outdoor wrap essential. They are of the fashionable three-quarter length that has superseded shorter garments. That one in a delicate biscuit shade is strapped with glacé in exactly the same tone, and has revers faced with white satin and adorned with lace motifs; cord is used for the fastenings and other trimmings. The other coat was seen in drab summer cloth strapped with glacé stitched on, and trimmed with silk cord passementerie. In both cases the gown is of black canvas trimmed with lace, and the hats are black.

A great many weddings have taken place, and many others are in prospect. An excellent opportunity of buying presents for any impending in one's circle, or for replenishing one's own stock of silver or jewellery, is offered by a special sale that is now proceeding at the City premises of the Alexander Clark Manufacturing Company, 138 and 140, Fenchurch Street. The business has so greatly prospered that large new premises are being specially erected for it at 125, Fenchurch Street, and they are naturally anxious to open as far as possible with a perfectly new stock. The goods in the sale catalogue are, however, all of the best, and it is quite an opportunity. FILOMENA.

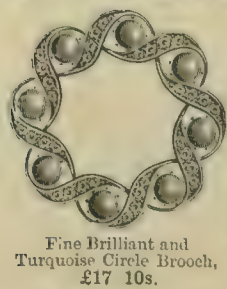
Mappin & Webb

Chairman—
J. NEWTON MAPPIN.

(Ltd.)

ART JEWELLERS. DIAMOND MOUNTERS.

Illustrated Price Lists
Post Free.



Fine Brilliant and
Turquoise Circle Brooch,
£17 10s.



Diamond and Pearl Spray
Brooch, £13 10s.



Diamond and
Ruby Pin,
£7 7s.

GOODS
SENT ON
APPROVAL.



Fine Diamond Scroll Twin Brooch,
Pearl-Set Chain Connection, £35.

GOODS
SENT ON
APPROVAL.



Diamond
Quatrefoil Pin,
Turquoise
Centre, £4.



Fine Gold Curb, Fancy Centre set Turquoise and Pearls, £4 17s. 6d.

Only London Addresses—

158 to 162, OXFORD ST., W., &
2, QUEEN VICTORIA ST., E.C.

(Facing the Mansion House)

SHEFFIELD— THE ROYAL WORKS. MANCHESTER— ST. ANN'S SQUARE. NICE— PLACE JARDIN PUBLIC. JOHANNESBURG— 8, VON BRANDIS SQUARE.

PHOSFERINE,

The Greatest of All Tonics.



ROYALTY USE PHOSFERINE

AS A

LIVER TONIC, BLOOD ENRICHER, NERVE STRENGTHENER.

We have a great mass of testimony, selections from which we publish when space permits, proving PHOSFERINE to be the most certain, speedy, and inexpensive liver tonic, skin purifier, blood enricher, nerve strengthener, digestion stimulant, headache remedy, and brain and body re-invigorator that medical science has produced.

No case has come under our notice of an ailment caused by disordered blood, nerves, or digestion that PHOSFERINE has failed to relieve or cure. Were not PHOSFERINE possessed of the extraordinary remedial properties claimed for it we should not have received

ROYAL COMMANDS.

PHOSFERINE enjoys the distinguished honour of having received commands from MEMBERS OF THE BRITISH ROYAL FAMILY.

H.I.M. the Empress of Russia.	H.I.H. the Grand Duchess Olga of Russia.
H.M. the King of Greece.	H.R.H. the Crown Princess of Roumania.
H.M. the Queen of Roumania.	H.I.H. the Grand Duchess Serge of Russia.
H.I.M. the Dowager Empress of Russia.	H.R.H. the Grand Duchess of Hesse.
H.S.H. the Hereditary Princess of Leiningen.	H.I.H. the Grand Duchess Xenia of Russia.

And the principal Royalty and Aristocracy throughout the World.

Proprietors, ASHTON & PARSONS, Ltd., 17, Farringdon Road, London, E.C.

Bottles, 1/1½, 2/9, and 4/6. Post free, 1/3, 3/-, and 4/9. Sold by all Chemists, Stores, &c. The 2/9 size contains nearly four times the 1/1½ size.



Auctioneer—

"Gentlemen he aint much to look at, but with a little of **ELLIMAN** he might win a **MELBOURNE CUP**." *From a Sketch by A.E. Sam, Melbourne.*

TRY IT IN YOUR BATH.

SCRUBB'S CLOUDY FLUID AMMONIA

MARVELLOUS PREPARATION.

Refreshing as a Turkish Bath. Invaluable for Toilet Purposes.
 Splendid Cleansing Preparation for the Hair.
 Removes Stains and Grease Spots from Clothing.
 Allays the Irritation caused by Mosquito Bites. Invigorating in Hot Climates.
 Restores the Colour to Carpets. Cleans Plate and Jewellery.

Price 1s. per Bottle. Of all Grocers, Chemists, Etc.

SCRUBB & CO., GUILDFORD STREET, LAMBETH, LONDON, S.E.

When buying an
UMBRELLA
insist upon having a
FOX'S FRAME.
Fox's are the best!

BOHEMIA. CARLSBAD. AUSTRIA.
ANGER'S HOTEL.
 FIRST-CLASS HOTEL. AMERICAN BAR.



FLORILINE

FOR THE TEETH AND BREATH.

Is the **BEST LIQUID DENTIFRICE** in the World.

PREVENTS the DECAY of the TEETH.

RENDERS THE TEETH PEARLY WHITE.

Is partly composed of Honey, and Extracts from Sweet Herbs and Plants.

Is PERFECTLY HARMLESS and DELICIOUS to the TASTE.

Of all Chemists and Perfumers throughout the World, 2s. 6d. per Bottle.

New Illustrated Catalogue now ready.
"THE GUN OF THE PERIOD."
 Honours—Sydney, 1879.
 Melbourne, 1880.
 Calcutta, 1884.



Price from 15 guineas;
 or with B.A. Locks, from
 10 guineas.

THIS Gun, wherever shown, has always taken honours. Why buy from Dealers when you can buy at half the price from the Maker? Any gun sent on approval on receipt of P.O.O., and remittance returned if, on receipt, it is not satisfactory. Target trial allowed. A choice of 200 Guns, Rifles, and Revolvers, embracing every novelty in the trade. B.-L. Guns, from 50s. to 50 guineas, B.-L. Revolvers, from 6s. 6d. to 100s. Send six stamps for New Illustrated Catalogue, now ready, embracing every Gun, Rifle, and Revolver up to date; also Air-Cane and Implement Sheets. For conversions, new barrels, Pin Fires to Central Fires, Muzzleloaders to Breechloaders, re-stocking, &c., we have a staff of men second to none in the trade. SPECIAL.—We sell Guns, &c., at one profit on first cost of manufacture; Re-stocking, from 15s.; Pin Fires altered to Central Fires, from 38s.; New Barrels from 22 to £10; M. F. altered to C.-F. B.-L. from 60s. with B.-A. Locks; and from 8s. with Bar Locks, including new hammers, and making up as new; Altering Locks to Rebound, 12s.

G. E. LEWIS, 32 and 34, Lower Loveday Street, BIRMINGHAM. Established 1850.
 Telegrams—"Period, Birmin. ham."

WILLS AND BEQUESTS.

The will (dated July 16, 1895), with three codicils (dated March 25, 1897, and Aug. 15 and Dec. 15, 1899), of Mr. George Walter Willett, of West House, Portland Place, Brighton, who died on March 4, was proved on April 20 by Alfred Willett, the brother, Harry Willett, and Frederick William Grantham, the executors, the value of the estate, so far as can at present be ascertained, being £300,000. The testator gives £10,000, his freehold premises 40 and 42, Great College Street, Brighton, his furniture and household effects, the income of £90,000, and the use of his residences, West House and Portland House, to his wife, Mrs. Clara Willett; £10,000 each to, and certain securities of the value of £66,000, upon trust, for, his daughters Winifred and Mildred; £21,000 to Robert James Thrupp; £20,000 to his nephew Alfred Stuart Willett; £20,000 to Miss Agnes Helen Western; and many small legacies to relatives and friends and persons in his employ. He gives and devises his freehold brewery, with all the plant, machinery, stock, etc., and very many public-houses, to his son Walter Thye. On the death of his wife two sums of £36,000 each are to be held, upon trust, for his two daughters, and the remainder of the said sum of £90,000 divided between them equally, and Portland House and West House are to go to his eldest child. The residue of his property he leaves to his son.

The will (dated Oct. 22, 1894), with a codicil (dated March 7, 1900), of Mr. Charles Thurburn, of Kiddington Hall, Woodstock, Oxford, who died on March 1, was proved on April 23 by Captain Arthur Hugh Thurburn, the son, and George Livingo Whately, the surviving executors, the value of the estate being £291,670. The testator gives £500, his furniture and household effects,

and an annuity of £3000 to his wife; and legacies to executors. The residue of his property he leaves, upon trust, during the life of his wife, to pay three eighths of the income to his son and five eighths between his four daughters, and at her decease the whole of his estate is to be divided between his children in the like shares.

The will (dated July 31, 1899) of Mr. Philip Sidney Langton, of North Lodge, Maidenhead, brewer, who died on Sept. 18, has been proved by Miss Fanny Ethel Langton, Miss Agnes Winifred Langton, and Miss Lucy Gertrude Langton, the daughters, and Sidney Reeve

being £78,589. The testator appoints the property comprised in a settlement made in 1861 to his children, except his son William. He gives £1000, the use of his household furniture and effects, and the income of £40,000 to his wife; £10,000 each, upon trust, for his son James Maclean and his daughters Rosita Torr and Lilian; and £500 each to Reginald Bushell and Edward Wrangham Bird. The residue he leaves between his wife and children, the share of his son William not to exceed £7000.

The will (dated Jan. 1, 1900) of Colonel Hugh Mackay Gordon, of Abergeldie Castle, Aberdeen, and the Court-yard, Eltham, who died on March 19, has just been proved by the Rev. Adam Stephenson Gordon, the brother, John Sutton Sams, and Mark Noble Buttanshaw, the executors, the value of the estate being £68,746. The testator gives £1000, his household furniture, etc., at Eltham, and the income for life of £30,000, to his wife, Mrs. Susan Amelia Gordon; £100 each to the Royal Masonic Institution for Girls, the Eltham National Schools, and the Eltham Cottage Hospital; £1000 and certain coastguard cottages in Sussex to his sister-in-law Edith Frances Gordon; £2000 to his sister Anne Cecilia; £1500 to his nephew Cosmo Huntley Gordon; £500 to his brother James Henry; £1000 between the children of each of his brothers, James Henry, Charles Vincent, and Lewis, except his nephew Cosmo; and many small legacies. He settles his house at Ballater, with the furniture therein, and £5000, on his wife for life, with remainder to his brother James Henry, with remainder to his nephew Cosmo Huntley. On the death of his wife, he gives £10,000 each, upon trust, for his brother James Henry, his sister Anne Cecilia, and his nephew Cosmo Huntley. A sum of £2000 is to be held, upon trust, should Abergeldie Castle not be sold or



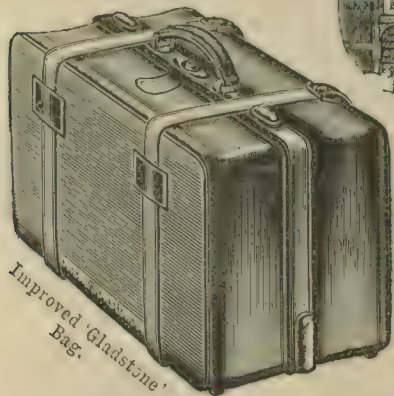
A MACE FOR MARYLEBONE.

A massive silver-gilt Mace has been presented to the borough of Marylebone by the Right Hon. Lord Farquhar and Sir Samuel Scott, Bart., M.P. The head is oviform, exquisitely chased in relief with conventional leaf ornament and with four circular raised panels, surmounting which is a royal crown. The makers are Messrs. Hunt and Roskell, Limited, of New Bond Street.

Langton, the son, the executors, the value of the estate being £70,206. The testator gives all his property to his four children as tenants in common.

The will (dated July 9, 1890), with two codicils (dated March 22 and Oct. 1, 1897), of Mr. Duncan Graham, of Lydiat House, Little Neston, Chester, who died on Jan. 6, was proved in the Chester District Registry on March 23 by Herbert James Torr, Reginald Bushell, and Edward Wrangham Bird, the executors, the value of the estate

DREW & SONS,

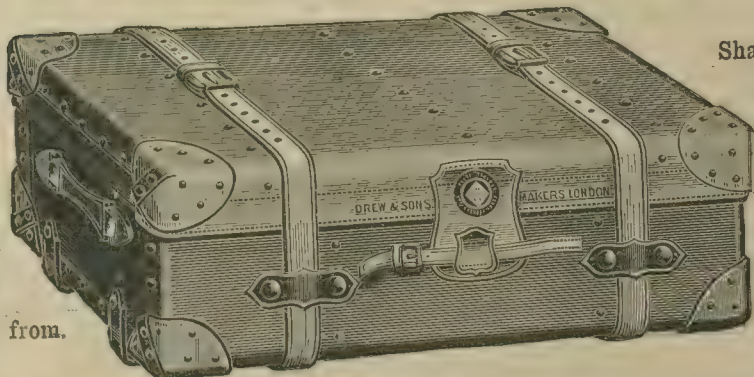
PICCADILLY CIRCUS,
LONDON, W.

Improved 'Gladstone' Bag.

Actual
Makers,
**BAGS,
TRUNKS,
ETC.**
Finest Quality
only.

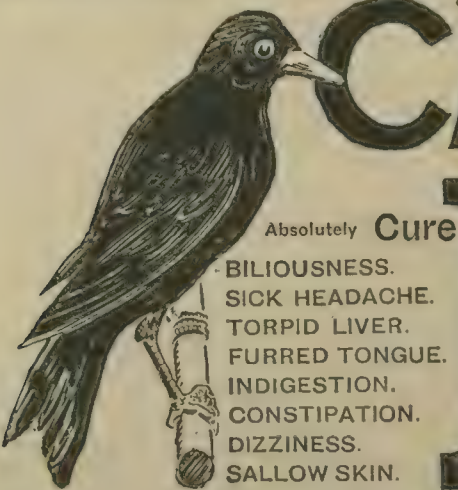
Wide-Opening
'Melton' Bag.

Always
in
Stock.
500
Well-
Seasoned
TRUNKS
to select from.



Shallow
'ORIENT'
TRUNK,
covered
Solid
Ox-Hide.

DREW & SONS, *Actual Makers* | DRESSING BAGS | FITTED CASES | PATENT "EN ROUTE" TEA BASKETS.



Small Pill.
Small Dose.
Small Price.

They Touch the **LIVER.**
Be Sure they are

There's SECURITY in
**CARTER'S
LITTLE
LIVER
PILLS**

Absolutely Cure
BILIOUSNESS.
SICK HEADACHE.
TORDID LIVER.
FURRED TONGUE.
INDIGESTION.
CONSTIPATION.
DIZZINESS.
SALLOW SKIN.

CARTER'S



The
Piper's
Charm.

The Piper promised a joyous land,
Joining the town and just at hand,
Where waters gushed, and fruit-trees grew,
And flowers put forth a fairer hue;
And this was the crown of the children's hope,
To bathe in the fountains and use Pears' Soap.

(With Apologies to Browning.)

Grande Maison de Blanc

PARIS — 6, BOULEVARD DES CAPUCINES, 6 — PARIS

Table and Bed Linens woven by hand on our own looms.—Curtains.—Blankets.

Ladies' and Children's OUTFITS.

NO BRANCH ESTABLISHMENTS.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER, LTD., BELFAST,
And 164, 166, and 170, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

TWO PRIZE MEDALS, PARIS, 1889.
LINEN
Collars, Ladies' 3-fold, from 3/6 per doz.
Gents' 4-fold, 4/11 per doz.
Cuffs for Ladies or Gents' linen, from 5/11 per doz.
COLLARS, CUFFS, Shirts, Fine Quality
Long Cloth, with
4-fold pure Linen
Fronts, 35/6 per
4-doz. (10 mea-
sure, 2/- extra).
LISTS POST FREE, AND SHIRTS.
N.B.—Old Shirts made good as new with good materials in
Neck Bands, Collars, and Fronts, for 14/- the 4-doz.
N.D.—To Prevent Delay, all Letter Orders and Inquiries for
Samples should be sent Direct to Belfast.

A Trip round the World for Sixpence.

If you could take a trip round the World for Sixpence and cover the Earth in five or six hours, wouldn't you jump at the chance? Seems impossible until you begin to read the

WIDE WORLD MAGAZINE,

and then you start from England, on to Scotland, away over Niagara, right across to the Giant Forests and amongst the Cattle Ranches of Western America. From Klondyke to the Tobacco Planters of Borneo is a far cry, but an easy trip; then to take part in a Sambur Hunt in Ceylon, paying the Phillipines a visit on the way, and return, via South Africa, to join Dr. Conan Doyle in an earnest chat, on the justice or otherwise of the Great Boer War. And this is only a part of the pleasure that awaits you, without any venturesome risks or hair-breadth escapes, such as the narrators passed through, of whose adventures and successes you may read and wonder at in the

MAY NUMBER OF THE

WIDE WORLD MAGAZINE.

The Great Boer War,

by Dr. A. CONAN DOYLE,—its Causes and the probable results—are tellingly told, attractively and impartially, in the

WIDE WORLD MAGAZINE,

starting with the May number.

Just Published.

Price 6d.

Tell your Bookseller to get your copy to-day.

SIR JOHN BENNETT, LTD.

WATCH, CLOCK, & JEWELLERY MANUFACTURERS.

By Special Appointment to Her Majesty the Queen.



Sapphires and Diamonds. £8 15s.



Sapphires and Diamonds. £14 10s.



Sapphires and Diamonds. £12.



Diamonds. £21.



Diamonds. £5.



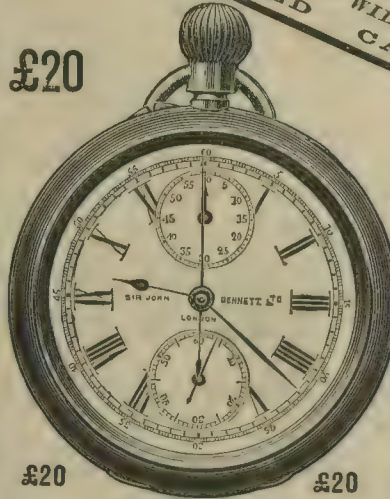
Ruby and Diamonds. £3 10s.

ENGAGEMENT RINGS, BRIDESMAIDS' PRESENTS, AND NEW YEAR GIFTS IN GREAT VARIETY. JEWELLERY OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Special attention is called to this Department. The Stock having been considerably increased by a new and elegant assortment of the most exquisite designs, mounted in diamonds & other precious stones.

GRADUAL PAYMENT SYSTEM BY MONTHLY INSTALMENTS. FULL PARTICULARS WILL BE GIVEN OR SENT ON APPLICATION. ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES POST FREE.

£20



£20

Gold Keyless Minute Chronograph, in 18-ct. Gold Case, strong Crystal Glass, and perfectly accurate as a time-keeper. This watch registers the minutes, seconds, and fifths of a second. From £20, £25, to £60. Ditto, in Silver, from £5, £8, £10, to £35.

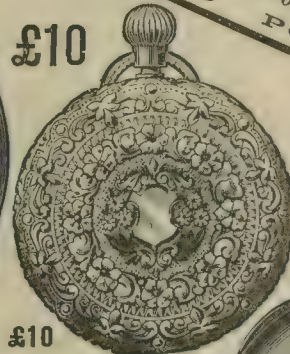
SILVER WATCHES from £2.

GOLD WATCHES from £5.

GOLD CHAINS

At Manufacturers' Prices.

£10



Lady's Gold Keyless Lever, perfect for Time, Beauty, and Workmanship. Ditto, in Silver, £5.

CLOCKS.

THE FINEST STOCK IN LONDON AT PRICES LOWER THAN EVER.

£25



£25

£25

35, CHEAPSIDE, LONDON, E.C. Sir John Bennett's "Standard" Gold Keyless English Half-Chronometer. Specially adapted for all climates and Rough Wear. Ditto, in Silver, £15.

A NEW KODAK.

THE No. 1A FOLDING POCKET

KODAK.



PRICE £2 10s.

NO DARK ROOM IS NEEDED FOR CHANGING THE FILMS.

The new Kodak gives a picture 4½ by 2½ in., yet is extremely light and compact. It opens and closes with one rapid movement. An eminently suitable camera for ladies, cyclists, and tourists. Write for full illustrated leaflet, post free.

KODAKS from 5s. to £7 7s.

Of all Photographic Dealers, or of—
KODAK, LTD., 43, Clerkenwell Rd., LONDON, E.C.

Retail Branches—60, Cheapside, E.C.; 115, Oxford St., W.; 171-173, Regent St., W.; 59, Brompton Rd., W.; also at 96, Bold St., Liverpool, & 72-74, Buchanan St., Glasgow.

Paris—Eastman Kodak Société Anonyme Française, Avenue de l'Opéra 5, Place Vendôme 4. Berlin—Eastman Kodak Gesellschaft, m. b. H. Friedrich Strasse 191. Friedrich Strasse 16. Brussels—Kodak, Ltd., Rue du Poise aux Loups 36. Vienna—Kodak, Ltd., Graben 29. St. Petersburg—Kodak, Ltd., Bolschaja Konju-shennaja 1. Moscow—Kodak, Ltd., Petrowka, Dom Michaeloff.

CHILDREN

TEETHING

TO MOTHERS.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING.

Has been used over Fifty Years by Millions of Mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pains, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Of all Chemists, 1s. 1½d. per Bottle.

INSECT DEATH.

An inodorous and efficacious powder, not destructive of anything but insect life. When valuable furs are stored, they should be protected by it. Destroys Moths, Cockroaches, Beetles, Bugs, Fleas, Flies, Wasps, Spiders, Ants, Blight on Plants, and is fatal to all insect pests. Sold in Tins, 1s. and 2s. 6d. Postage, 3d. extra. Guide to the killing of Pestilent and Destructive Insects, post free, 2 stamps.



ROWLAND WARD, Ltd., 166, Piccadilly, London.

A PERFECT FLOW OF INK, which CONTRIBUTES IMMEASURABLY to CELERITY and COMFORT in WRITING, therefore use only

THE SWAN FOUNTAIN PEN

MADE IN THREE SIZES, AT

10/6, 16/6, and 25/-

up to 18 Guineas, post free.

OF ALL PENS MOST FAMOUS.

COLONEL R. S. S. BADEN-POWELL writes—"Your pens were of the greatest use to me during the late operations in Rhodesia, both for drawing and writing; they are just the thing one wants in the field."

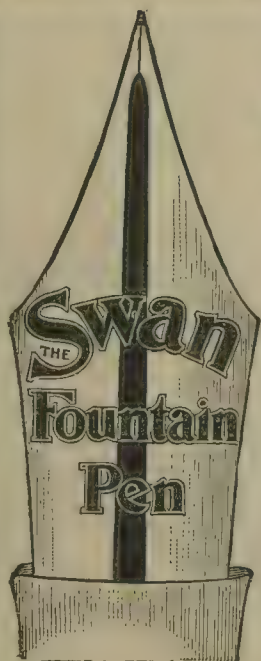
Writes continuously for many hours. For every writer in every land a necessity. A pen as perfect as the inventive skill of the day can produce. It is the Best Pen by the World's Best Makers.

Please send Steel Pen and Specimen of Handwriting when Ordering.

Complete Illustrated Catalogue Post Free on application to

MABIE, TODD, & BARD, 93, Cheapside, E.C.; 95a, Regent St., W., LONDON; 3, Exchange St., MANCHESTER; BRENTANO'S, 37, Avenue de l'Opéra, PARIS.

TO BE HAD OF ALL STATIONERS.



ROBERTSON'S

Dundee



Whisky

An exquisite old blended scotch whisky

THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER

Prevents the Hair from falling off. Restores Grey or White Hair to its ORIGINAL COLOUR. Being delicately perfumed, it leaves no unpleasant odour. Is NOT a dye, and therefore does not stain the skin or even white linen. Should be in every house where a HAIR RENEWER is needed.

OF ALL CHEMISTS & HAIRDRESSERS, price 3s. 6d.

NOTICE. THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER can be obtained throughout the British Colonies, India, United States of America, &c., &c.

HUMBER CYCLES.

Fitted with every Desirable Speciality which makes Cycling Pleasurable. Artistic Catalogue Free on Application to HUMBER, LTD., 32, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C., for our Numerous Agents throughout the Country.

Falling Hair PREVENTED BY CUTICURA

Cleanse the scalp and hair with warm shampoos of CUTICURA SOAP, dry, and apply a light dressing of CUTICURA, purest of emollient skin cures. This treatment will clear the scalp and hair of crusts and dandruff, soothe itching surfaces, supply the roots with energy and nourishment, and make the hair grow, when all else fails. All Chemists. Price, SOAP, 1s. OINTMENT, 2s. 6d., or postpaid of F. NEWBERRY, London. POTTER D. & C. CORP., Sole Props., Boston, U.S.A.

re-let at the expiration of the lease to the late Queen Victoria, to purchase furniture for the Castle, and a further sum of £1000 for the repair of the roads there, but his executors are empowered to spend a portion of the income from the £1000 in contesting the claim of the Duke of Fife to seats in Crathie Church. The residue of his property he leaves to his wife.

The will (dated Sept. 2, 1873) of Miss Mary Katherine Stuart, of 98, Eaton Square, who died on March 2, was proved on April 18 by Sir Edward Andrew Stuart, Bart., the brother, the value of the estate being £61,953. The testatrix leaves all her property to her brother Edward Andrew.

The will (dated Jan. 6, 1875), with four codicils (dated Jan. 23, 1879, Jan. 27, 1887, Jan. 3, 1890, and July 17, 1895), of Sir Charles James Stuart, second Bart., of 98, Eaton Square, who died on Feb. 25, was proved on April 19 by Sir Edward Andrew Stuart, the brother, the value of the estate being £64,295. The testator leaves all his property, upon trust, for his sister Mary Katherine Stuart for life, and then as she should appoint.

The will (dated June 29, 1896) of Lord Lionel Cecil, of Orchardmains, near Tonbridge, who died on Jan. 13, was proved on April 19 by Lady Margaret Elizabeth Cecil, the sister, and Lord Arthur Cecil, the brother, the value of the estate being £60,323. The testator gives all his interest in the premises, Mount Pleasant, Sway, Southampton, and

at Orchardmains, and all his live and dead stock and farm implements to his brother Arthur. Subject thereto he leaves all his property between his nephews Arthur William James Cecil and Reginald Edward Cecil.

The will (dated June 20, 1895), with two codicils (dated Aug. 12 and 17, 1897), of Miss Selina Helena Northcote, of Nutwell, Woodbury, Devon, has been proved by Sir William Lewis Stucley Stucley, Bart., and George Ormond Kekewich, the executors, the value of the estate being £37,420. The testatrix bequeaths £3000 to the Devon and Exeter Hospital; £1000 each to the West of England Institution for the Blind, the London Cancer Hospital, the West of England Institution for Deaf and Dumb Children, and Dr. Barnardo's Homes; £500 each to the West of England Eye Infirmary, the Exeter Dispensary, the Brompton Consumption Hospital, the Charing Cross Hospital, and the West of England Idiot Asylum (Star-cross); £500 each to the Hon. and Rev. Arthur Francis Northcote and Hester Selina Northcote; £200 each to her executors; £2000 each to George Ormond Kekewich and his son Sidney; £100 each to Cecil Northcote, Mrs. Pamela Turner, Beatrix Northcote, and Winifred Joan Kekewich; and legacies to servants.

The will (dated Aug. 10, 1881) of the Right Hon. Jane, Dowager Lady Churchill, of Coppins, Iver, Bucks, who died at Osborne House on Dec. 25, has been proved by Sir Theodore Henry Brinckman, Bart., and William Henry Saltwell, the executors, the value of the estate being

£12,291. Subject to a legacy of £100 to her housekeeper, Jessie Hope May, she leaves all her property to her son, Lord Churchill.

The National Memorial to Queen Victoria continues to receive a liberal support. People may raise controversy as to ways, but not as to means. Money continues to pour in from private purses, and many municipalities will, no doubt, follow the example of Westminster in organising branch subscriptions to augment the general fund.

The new church of St. James's, Croydon, is to be a memorial of the East India Company's Addiscombe College, which originally stood in St. James's parish. Thus it was that St. James's Church became known as the "Cadets' Church." The Commander-in-Chief has promised to lay the foundation-stone, and permits the announcement in the public appeal for funds.

Expansion is the order of the day; and Australia is said to wish the Home Government to treat with France for the possession of Kerguelen's Island, better known to whalers as Desolation Island. This bleak ridge of mountains in the Southern Indian Ocean is one hundred miles long, with an average breadth of fifty miles. The highest sea-girt peak, Mount Ross, is 6000 ft. high. The absence of vegetation prohibits the island as a human dwelling-place; but sea-birds abound, and there is a little coal below the surface.

THE BEST NATURAL APERIENT WATER. Hunyadi János

Preferred by Medical Men to all other Aperients.

It is the safest, the best known, and the most trustworthy remedy for

**LIVER COMPLAINTS,
OBESITY, &c.**

AVERAGE DOSE: A wineglassful before breakfast, either pure or diluted with a similar quantity of hot or cold water.

For children: Half the above quantity.

The "VIENNA MEDICAL PRESS" says—

"Hunyadi János may be regarded as a specific for obesity."

Note the NAME, MEDALLION, and the RED CENTRE PART on the Label.

CAUTION.—Every bottle bears the signature of the Proprietor, ANDREAS SAXLEHNER, on the Label.

SANDORIDES CLUB CIGARETTES

In Gentlemen's and Ladies' Special Sizes.

MANUFACTURED FROM THE CHOICEST TOBACCOS OBTAINABLE, — AND —

**EXTRA QUALITY
SMOKING
MIXTURE**

are now to be obtained from all leading Tobacconists at Home and Abroad.

W. SANDORIDES & CO., Limited,
33, OLD BOND STREET, LONDON, W.

Telegraphic Address—"SANDORIDES, LONDON."

Telephone—"No. 2410 GERRARD."



LAZENBY'S

ECONOMIC. CONVENIENT & PORTABLE

SOUP SQUARES

These squares are prepared in 13 Varieties (MULLIGATAWNY, JULIENNE, GRAVY, &c.), and should find a place in every store-room, being invaluable for making soup at short notice or improving stock. They will keep good any reasonable length of time and are packed in neat boxes containing 6 & 12 Squares.

**ONE 6^p SQUARE
WILL MAKE A PINT & A HALF
OF STRONG NUTRITIOUS SOUP**

SOLD BY ALL THE LEADING GROCERS & STORES.

Should any difficulty be experienced in obtaining the Squares, please communicate at once with the Manufacturers.

E. LAZENBY & SON, LTD., 18 Trinity St., LONDON. S.E.

LAZENBY'S

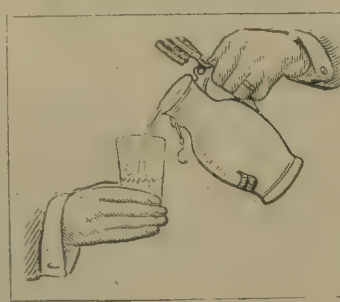
13 VARIETIES.

SOUP SQUARES

AN IMPROVEMENT ON THE BOTTLE AND THE CASK.

KANNENBEER

Best Burton-Brewed PURE Ales and Stout.



JUG IN USE.

KANNENBEER is beer in hermetically closing Stone Jugs of about one quart.

KANNENBEER is the ideal Beer for home consumption, is served in the cleanest of vessels, and is free from sediment and bacteria.

KANNENBEER is an ornament to any table and remains bright to the last drop. Best and most advantageous.

In boxes of one dozen and half a dozen—

Finest Dinner Ale	3	6
India Pale Ale	4	6
Half and Half (Finest Stout and Bitter)	4	0
Best Double Stout	4	6
Finest Pilsener Lager	4	6
Finest Munich Lager	4	6
New Century Beer (Sparkling)	4	6

Per half-dozen, Jugs.



JUG CLOSED.

Ask your Grocer and Beer Dealer, or write for LIST OF LONDON AGENTS who sell Kannenbeer, to

KANNENBEER SUPPLY (LONDON), LTD.

Head Office: 17, PHILPOT LANE, E.C. Stores: Portland Road, Seven Sisters, N.

FREE WHEELING

X Frames for both sexes, Construction, Nickelling on Copper, Liquid Braining, etc., are illustrated and described in the

RALEIGH

Prices from £10 10 Cash, or Easy Terms.



Recommended by all C.T.C. and other Experts.

BOOK which "The Cyclist" says is "interesting, comprehensive, and convincing," and should be studied before buying ANY Cycle. FREE from London Depot, 41, Holborn Viaduct, "Raleigh" Agents in all Towns or post free from The Raleigh Cycle Co., Ltd., Nottingham.

NUDA For over 30 years has never failed to restore Grey or Faded Hair in a few days.
VERITAS It preserves, arrests falling, and causes a luxuriant growth of Hair.

IS NOT A DYE, BUT THE GENUINE RESTORER.

Circulars and Analyst's Certificate Post Free.

Sold by Hairdressers, Chemists, &c., in Cases, 10/6 each.

Most Harmless, Permanent, & Elegant

HAIR RESTORER

Wholesale Agents: **R. HOVENDEN & SONS, Ltd.**, 30-33, Berners St., W., & 91-95, City Road, E.C., London.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER, LTD., BELFAST,

And 164, 166, and 170, REGENT STREET, LONDON. W.

Manufacturers to Her late Majesty Queen Victoria.

CAMBRIC Children's, 1/3 doz. Ladies', 2/3 doz. Gents', 3/3 doz.

POCKET "The Irish Cambrics of Messrs. Robinson & Cleaver have a world-wide fame."—The Queen.

HANDKERCHIEFS SAMPLES & PRICE-LISTS POST FREE

N.B.—To prevent delay, all Letter Orders and Inquiries for Samples should be sent Direct to Belfast.

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.

EPPS'S

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

COCOA

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

GOUT and Rheumatism.

The DEAN OF CARLISLE writes:

"Sir.—I was almost beyond experience a martyr to gout for twenty-five years! I took LAVILLE'S medicines, which are simple and easy of application. I was cured completely, and after nine years' trial I can affirm that they are a perfect specific and an innocent and beneficial remedy. I have tried them on friends in like circumstances, and they never fail.—I remain, yours truly, FRANCIS CLOSE."

DR. LAVILLE'S LIQUOR

(PERFECTLY HARMLESS)

IS AN UNFAILING SPECIFIC FOR THE CURE OF GOUT AND RHEUMATISM.

ONE BOTTLE SUFFICIENT FOR TWO TO THREE MONTHS' TREATMENT.

Price 9s. per Bottle, of all Chemists. Wholesale Depot, F. COMAR and SON, 64, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C. Descriptive Pamphlet, containing Testimonials, post free on Application.

TRIUMPH CYCLES

PATRONISED BY ROYALTY L15.15.0 EASY PAYMENTS L10.10.0

WORKS, COVENTRY. DEPOT, 96 Newgate St., LONDON E.C.

HINDE'S

Circumstances alter cases. Hinde's Wavers alter faces.

real hair savers.

WAYERS

ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS COUPON.

A FREE GIFT

of a series of Charming Miniature Illustrations of our STEEL PLATE ENGRAVINGS and BEAUTIFUL PHOTOGRAPHURES WILL BE PRESENTED ENTIRELY FREE OF CHARGE to every Reader of the Illustrated London News who sends in a coupon of the size of the one enclosed with this issue.

SEEGER'S

Annual Sale, 362,000 Bottles.

HAIR DYE

Post free to HINDE'S, LIMITED, FINSBURY, LONDON, E.C.

OBTAINABLE ON "The Times"

NOVEL CO-OPERATIVE PLAN OF

20 MONTHLY

PAYMENTS

20 Months' Credit!

NO INTEREST!

NO EXTRA CHARGES on "The Times"

Novel Plan.

Best

London Make.

In Hunting, Half-Hunting, or Crystal Glass, 18-ct. Gold Cases.

One-third saved by buying direct from the Makers.

BENSON'S "FIELD" WATCH

Subscribers secure Wholesale Prices and use of articles whilst paying for them.

In 18-ct. Gold Cases, £25.

In Silver Cases, £15

Steam Factory: 62 & 64, LUDGATE HILL, E.C. & 25, Old Bond St., W.

NOTE.—All kinds of Watches, Jewellery, &c., can be had on "The Times" easy Savings Bank method of payment. Catalogue and Order Form Post Free.

Nutrient Value Double that of Ordinary Chocolate.



Extreme Digestibility.

In Boxes, 2/6. In packets, 1/4, 6d. 143, New Bond Street, London.

Delicious Flavour.

ECCLESIASTICAL NOTES.

The Archbishop of Canterbury made a stirring missionary speech at the April meeting of the S.P.G. in Bristol. The Colston Hall was crowded. The Archbishop, who had lunched with Bishop Browne at the new palace, Redland Green, left the hall before the meeting was over to catch an early train for London. His appeal on behalf of foreign missions will be long remembered in Bristol. He urged the clergy of the town to spare themselves no trouble in placing the work of missions before their people. No one had a right to call himself a Christian who was indifferent to the great task of converting the heathen.

Canon Gore will conduct the annual retreat for clergy at Keble College, Oxford, in the first week of July. These retreats have been held continuously for ten years, and the average attendance of clergy has been upwards of eighty.

Many more will probably wish to take this opportunity of hearing Canon Gore.

The Bishop of London has been resting at Bournemouth, but will now take up his residence at Fulham Palace. He has derived much benefit from his short holiday by the seaside, and does not expect to be away from town again till the close of the season.

Dean Farrar continues to make good progress towards recovery, and it was by his personal wish that bulletins were discontinued. There are still, however, numerous inquirers at the Deanery, Canterbury.

The late Rev. James Chalmers, the illustrious missionary whose murder on the river Aird was announced last week, visited England for the last time in 1895. Mr. Chalmers was only sixty, but it was

observed six years ago that he looked considerably older. He met his end in trying to make peace in a tribal quarrel, a work in which he had on countless other occasions been triumphantly successful.

The Rev. Cosmo Gordon Lang, the new Suffragan Bishop of Stepney, will be Canon in residence and Sunday afternoon preacher at St. Paul's Cathedral during June. Canon Lang will remove early next month from Portsmouth to London.

The Bishop of Newcastle, Dr. Jacob, fills the vacancy on the Episcopal bench in the House of Lords created by the death of the Bishop of Oxford.

The open-air pulpit which is being erected as a memorial to the late Bishop Billing at Spitalfields Parish Church is now almost finished, and will be dedicated in June by the Archbishop of Canterbury. V.

EAU DE SUEZ

The use of this valuable Mouth Wash ensures entire freedom from Toothache and Decay of the Teeth. That with the Green Thread is invaluable to those who suffer periodically from Toothache. Sensitiveness of the Gums, Decay, and Offensive Breath, for by using a few drops in a little water to rinse the mouth with daily, they will not only never suffer again, but will preserve their teeth sound and white till the end. Of all Chemists, or post free from WILCOX & CO., 49, Haymarket, London.



SECURES COMFORTABLE TEETH

"The Original" Avoid Imitations

PETER'S MILK-CHOCOLATE

The Charm and Delicacy of this delightful sweetmeat have placed it in front of all other Chocolates. It is nourishing, sustaining, and absolutely Pure.

1d., 3d., 6d., & 1/6. Packets 6d., 1/6, & 1/3. Croquettes Sold by all confectioners, etc. Sole Agents (trade only) S.J. MACKENZIE & CO. LTD., Wellclose Sq. London

FOR BREAKFAST LUNCH OR SUPPER DRINK PETER'S "BREAKFAST" MILK-CHOCOLATE Sold by all grocers in 1d. & 1/6 packets.

FERGUSON'S ROCK BEST 5/6 BOX filled with Finest Sweets, Fresh from the Factory. A. FERGUSON, Place, EDINBURGH. EDINBURGH ROCK GIFT



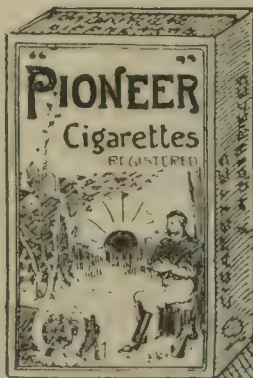
In Jars: 6d., 1/6, and 2/6 each. Sole Proprietors: BEWLEY & DRAPER, Ltd., DUBLIN.

DE-WET AND PIONEER CIGARETTES



BOTH ARE

MUCH SOUGHT AFTER.

3^d PER PACKET

Needham's METAL POLISHING Paste

NEARLY A CENTURY'S REPUTATION as the best and most economical preparation for producing a perfect polish on Brass, Copper, Tin, &c., &c. Manufacturers—

JOSEPH PICKERING & SONS, Ltd., SHEFFIELD.

SEVEN PRIZE MEDALS



These series of Pens neither scratch nor spurt. They glide over the roughest paper with the ease of a soft lead pencil. Assorted Sample Boxes, 6d., to be obtained from all Stationers. If out of stock, send 7 stamps direct to the Works, BIRMINGHAM.

A MARVELLOUS CAMERA The "AL-VISTA."

Those interested in a Camera that does every kind of work performed by the best regular Cameras, and, in addition, photographs half the horizon—a sweep of 180 degrees—with one exposure, will receive Handsome Book free by writing GEO. HOUGHTON & SONS, 88-89, High Holborn, London, W.C.

HOOPING COUGH.

CROUP.

ROCHE'S HERBAL EMBROCATION.

THE celebrated effectual cure without internal medicine. Sole Wholesale Agents, W. EDWARDS and SON, 157, Queen Victoria Street, London, whose names are engraved on the Government Stamp. Sold by all Chemists. Price 4s. per Bottle.

D'ALMAINE and CO.—PIANOS AND ORGANS. All Improvements.

Approval Carriage free both ways. Easy terms, 10 years' warranty. Secondhand good Cottages from 7 guineas, iron-framed full trichord Pianos from 12 guineas, Organs from 5 guineas. Full price paid allowed within three years if exchanged for a higher class instrument.

D'ALMAINE and CO. (Estd. 116 years), 91, Finsbury Pavement, E.C. Open till 7. Saturdays, 3.



NO MORE ASTHMA

FROM THIS MOMENT. Awarded one hundred thousand francs Gold and Silver Medals and admitted to be unrivalled. Particulars gratis and post free from DR. CLERY, MARSEILLES, FRANCE. Depot: WILCOX, JOZEAU, and CO., 49, Haymarket, London, S.W.

Oakey's "WELLINGTON" Knife Polish

The Original Preparation for Cleaning and Polishing Cutlery and all Steel, Iron, Brass and Copper articles. Sold in Cansisters at 3d., 6d., & 1s., by Grocers, Ironmongers, Oilmen, &c. Wellington Emery and Black Lead Mills, London, S.E.

CASH'S WOVEN NAMES AND INITIAL LETTERS.

Are FAR SUPERIOR TO MARKING INK, being woven in fast Turkey Red, Navy, or White Cotton, on fine Cambric Tape, & can be seen on to Collars, Shirts, Socks & all kinds of Woven Underclothing. They are also most suitable for Sheets, Blankets, Table Cloths, &c., &c.



An illustrated Pattern Sheet (containing Woven Samples of Material) will be sent free by Post to any Lady on application to J & J. CASH L^{rs} KINGFIELD WORKS, COVENTRY.

THE "ENGLISHWOMAN" SAYS—

"Endless trouble with laundresses is averted by using Cash's neat embroidered name tapes, on which initials or full names are woven in fast Turkey-red letters on fine cambric."

ASTHMA CURE GRIMAULT'S INDIAN CIGARETTES

Difficulty in Expectoration, Asthma, Nervous Coughs, Catarrh, Sleeplessness, and Oppression immediately relieved by these CIGARETTES. All Chemists, or Post Free, 1s. 9d., WILCOX & CO., 49, Haymarket, London, S.W.

MARIANI WINE

THE BEST AND SUREST TONIC PICK-ME-UP.

STRENGTHENS and STIMULATES the BODY and BRAIN.

A course of wineglassfuls daily are found to work wonders for those suffering from the effects of mental and physical overwork. Testimonials from 8000 physicians.

FOR GENERAL DEBILITY, EXHAUSTION & WANT OF ENERGY.

Delivered free from WILCOX and Co., 49, Haymarket, London, S.W.; or of all Chemists and Stores.

HIS HOLINESS THE POPE writes that he has "fully appreciated the beneficial effects of this tonic wine, and has forwarded to M. Mariani, as a token of his gratitude, a gold medal bearing his august effigy."

Professor CHARLES FAUVEL writes: "Of all tonics, and I have tried almost all, not one equals Mariani Wine, so highly esteemed by the medical profession in France and other countries. I use it personally and for my family, and I have prescribed it during twenty years with unvarying satisfaction to myself and my patients."



PARIS EXHIBITION 1900 Member of the Jury. Hors-Concours.

EAU DE BOTOT

The most renowned DENTIFRICE

The ONLY ONE approved by the

Paris Academy of Medicine

BOTOT'S GLYCERINE TOOTH PASTE || BOTOT'S QUINQUINA TOOTH POWDER

Every label should bear the Signature 17, Rue de la Paix, Paris.

OF ALL CHEMISTS, PERFUMERS AND STORES Wholesale Depot: 26, Maddox Street, Regent Street, London, W.

Beware of toilet soaps containing powerful scents. Powerful scents are more injurious than powerful soaps. In **VINOLIA** both the soap and scent are very delicate, and it is unsurpassed for the complexion and nursery.

PREMIER VINOLIA SOAP, 4D. PER TABLET.

IN **1/1000** SECOND

This Picture was taken with the Celebrated
GOERZ ANSCHUTZ
FOLDING CAMERA

This is the most perfect, most compact, and lightest of all cameras, and can be used for all kinds of Photographic Work, such as Groups, Portraits, Architecture, Landscapes, and the Fastest Instantaneous Pictures, as was shown a short time since by an exhibit at the West-End Agents, The London Stereoscopic and Photographic Co., Ltd., 106, Regent Street, London, W. It is fitted with the Celebrated Goerz Double Anastigmat, the best high-class lens on the market for universal use.

A Splendidly Illustrated Pamphlet will be sent free of charge if the application is sent to Department "I. H." of the Optical Works of

C. P. GOERZ,
4 & 5, HOLBORN CIRCUS, LONDON, E.C.



A FINE JUMP.

THE BEST CARPETS IN THE WORLD ARE
REAL TURKEY CARPETS
AS IMPORTED BY
TRELOAR & SONS.

SIZE.			PRICE.			SIZE.			PRICE.			SIZE.			PRICE.		
Ft. in.	Ft. in.		£	s.	d.	Ft. in.	Ft. in.		£	s.	d.	Ft. in.	Ft. in.		£	s.	d.
9	11	by 7 2	...	4	12 0	11	4	by 8 9	...	6	7 0	13	9	by 10 0	...	8	17 0
10	2	by 6 10	...	4	8 0	11	9	by 8 3	...	6	3 0	13	9	by 10 6	...	9	4 0
10	0	by 7 0	...	4	10 0	11	11	by 8 0	...	6	3 0	13	10	by 10 4	...	9	1 0
10	1	by 7 2	...	4	12 0	11	5	by 8 3	...	6	0 0	13	6	by 10 6	...	9	0 0
10	2	by 7 8	...	5	0 0	11	10	by 8 7	...	6	9 0	13	11	by 10 7	...	9	8 0
10	8	by 7 1	...	4	16 0	12	9	by 9 1	...	7	7 0	13	9	by 11 10	...	9	0 0
10	6	by 7 0	...	4	14 0	12	3	by 9 6	...	7	10 0	13	3	by 9 5	...	8	0 0
10	3	by 7 6	...	4	18 0	12	1	by 7 0	...	5	8 0	13	9	by 8 2	...	7	4 0
10	4	by 7 3	...	4	16 0	13	1	by 9 7	...	8	0 0	13	1	by 10 0	...	8	7 0
11	4	by 8 5	...	6	3 0	13	1	by 8 3	...	6	18 0	14	1	by 11 10	...	9	5 0
11	10	by 8 1	...	6	3 0	13	10	by 10 10	...	9	12 0	14	2	by 11 3	...	10	3 0

And in many other Sizes. Ask for Price for any Size.

SPECIAL OFFER.

To meet the wishes of many of our customers, who want a good Carpet at a low price, we are offering made-up Carpets as under, in various sizes. The price is very moderate, because the Carpets are made up from remnants and old patterns without border.

NO BORDER BRUSSELS CARPETS.			NO BORDER TAPESTRY VELVET CARPETS.			NO BORDER AXMINSTER CARPETS.		
SIZE.			SIZE.			SIZE.		
Ft. in.	Ft. in.	PRICE.	Ft. in.	Ft. in.	PRICE.	Ft. in.	Ft. in.	PRICE.
9	0	by 6 9 ... 1 10 1	9	0	by 6 9 ... 1 12 6	10	0	by 6 9 ... 2 2 10
10	6	by 9 0 ... 2 5 11	11	0	by 9 0 ... 2 8 9	12	0	by 9 0 ... 3 7 5
12	0	by 11 3 ... 3 6 6	13	0	by 11 3 ... 3 14 9	13	6	by 11 3 ... 4 13 11
15	0	by 13 6 ... 4 18 2	16	6	by 13 6 ... 5 10 6	15	0	by 13 6 ... 6 6 7

On receipt of requirements prices for other Carpets will be given. Prices quoted subject to Carpet being unsold.

TRELOAR'S LINOLEUM.

Sold in rolls at the following low prices, viz.—

1 roll 6 ft. wide, containing 50 square yards	...	£3 2 6
1/2 " " " " " 25 " " "	...	1 11 6
1/4 " " " " " 12 1/2 " " "	...	0 16 0

Samples of the material in various Patterns will be sent on application to TRELOAR and SONS, Ludgate Hill. CATALOGUES AND ESTIMATES FOR ALL FLOOR COVERINGS FREE.

A copy of "LUDGATE HILL, PAST AND PRESENT," by SIR W. P. TRELOAR, sent free on application to DEPT. N.

TRELOAR & SONS, Ludgate Hill, London.

Telegraphic Address—"TRELOAR, LONDON." Telephone Number, 5044 Bank. Established 1832. Eleven Gold Medals.

DELICIOUS. NUTRITIOUS.
"Excellent—of great value."—
LANCET.
In Tins, 2s. 6d.
Half Tins (Samples), 1s. 6d.
SAVORY AND MOORE,
London.

COLEMAN'S "WINCARNIS"

Sold by Wine Merchants, Licensed Chemists, and Grocers.

Over 6,000 Testimonials received from Medical Men.
COLEMAN & CO., Ltd., NORWICH and LONDON.

Cockle's Antibilious Pills
THE OLDEST PATENT MEDICINE
IN BOXES AT 1/12 2/9
4/6 11/- EACH

ADAMS'S THE OLDEST AND BEST AND BRITISH.
"The Queen."—Feels no hesitation in recommending its use.—Dec. 22, 1883.

FURNITURE POLISH.

Unequalled for its Brilliance and Cleanliness.
It Cleans, Polishes, and Preserves Furniture, Brown Boots, Patent Leather, and Varnished or Enamelled Goods.

VICTORIA PARK WORKS, SHEFFIELD.

BUCHANAN BLEND SCOTCH WHISKY



The LANCET says: "Our analysis shows this to be a Remarkably Pure Spirit, and therefore well adapted for medicinally dietetic purposes."

A TURKISH BATH AT HOME



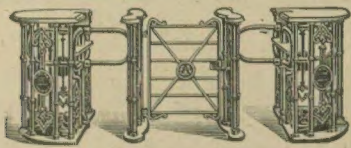
For 1d.

THE CENTURY THERMAL BATH CABINET

CURES OBESITY, Rheumatism, Gout, Colds, Skin, Nerve, Kidney troubles, by Sweating out the Impurities from the blood.

Folds into two inches space. Ready in five minutes. Face Steaming Attachment for Complexion. FREE to buyers. 7s. 6d. book of advice and formulas. Write to-day for Catalogue No. 7, and kindly mention Illustrated London News. AGENTS WANTED.

Century Thermal Bath Cabinet, Ltd. (Dept. 7), 203-205, Regent Street, London, W.



BAILEY'S TURNSTILES

For Exhibitions, Places of Entertainment, Public Baths, Cricket & Football Grounds, &c.

W. H. BAILEY & CO., Ltd., ALBION WORKS, SALFORD, MANCHESTER. LONDON: 16, FENCHURCH STREET, E.C.

CHAINLESS CYCLES. COLUMBIA.

Winner Grand Prix, 1900.

MONARCH.

A Perfect Machine. ENGLISH or AMERICAN TYRE.

Ask your Agent, or send to—MARKT & CO. (Dept. 2), 25, SHOE LANE, E.C.

SOLDIERS OF THE KING

QUITE A NOVELTY! Three REAL SILVER Ornaments for Watch Chain or Bangle, &c., only 1/- Post Free. Write for our large Illustrated Catalogue of Watches, Jewellery, Plate, Cutlery, Musical Instruments, &c. We send it Gratis and Post Free.

PAIN BROTHERS, Wholesale Jewellers, HASTINGS. Agents Wanted.

1/- POST FREE

BEST & SAFEST DENTIFRICE

SOLD BY ALL CHEMISTS AND PERFUMERS IN ELEGANT CRYSTAL TOILET CASKET

PRICE 2/6.

ALSO IN PATENT METALLIC BOX PRICE 1/-



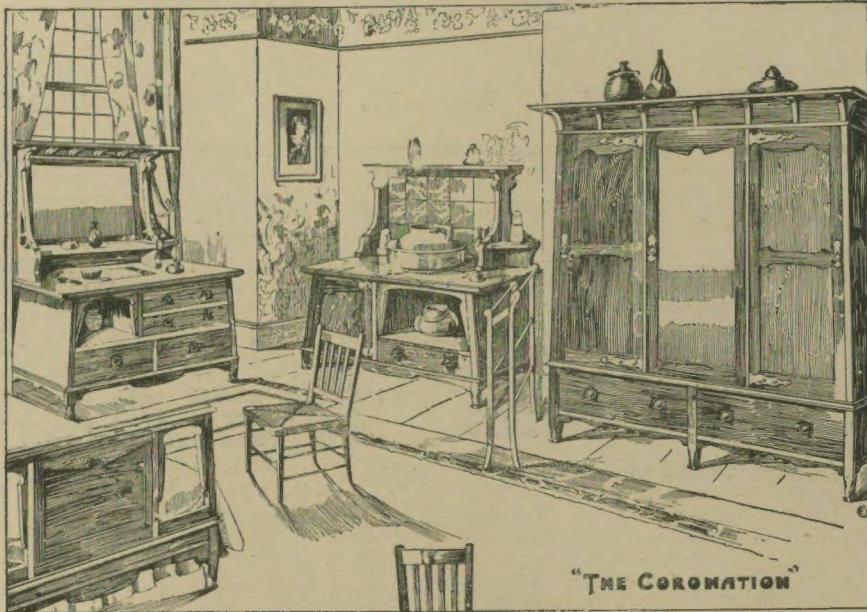
PRODUCES WONDERFUL IMPROVEMENTS IN THE TEETH OF SMOKERS.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES POST FREE.

Hewetsons Furniture

ALL GOODS CARRIAGE PAID.

A Pretty Bed-room Set.

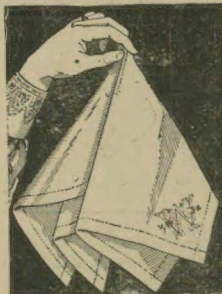


"THE CORONATION"

Fumed Oak Bed-room Set, finished with Bronzed Copper Fittings, and consisting of 6 ft. Wardrobe, 4 ft. Toilet Chest with Glass, &c., 4 ft. Washstand, Coloured Marble Top and Tile Back, Towel Horse, and 3 Chairs, £38 10s.

Brass and Iron Bedsteads in quaint shapes to match; greatly reduced prices.

200-215, TOTTENHAM COURT RD. (OPPOSITE GOODGE STREET), LONDON, W.



HUTTON'S HANDKERCHIEFS.

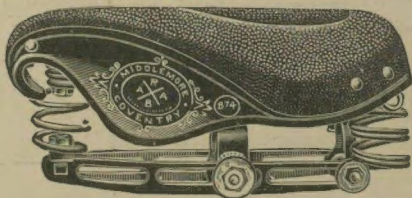
Hemstitched—		Bordered—	
Ladies' size	2/11 per doz.	Ladies' size	2/3 per doz.
Gents' size	4/11	Gents' size	3/6
Ladies' size PRINTED LAIN Handkerchiefs			2/6
" " Fine Linen, with any Initial, as illustrated			4/6
Bleached Damask Cloths, 2 yds. sq., 3/6 each; fine quality, 2 by 3 yds., Rose, Shamrock, and Thistle, 9/9 each.			8/9
" Dinner Napkins, 5/6 per doz.			

IRISH TWEEDS, ALL PURE WOOL. Samples and Price Lists Free.

Parcels over 20/- Carriage Paid.

G. R. HUTTON & Co., Desk 64, Larne, Ireland.

A COMFORTABLE SADDLE MAKES CYCLING A PLEASURE.



Price 12/9, Enamelled; 15/-, Plated Springs. Extra Large—15/-, Enamelled; 17/6, Plated Springs.

MIDDLEMORE & LAMPLUGH, LTD., COVENTRY.

'RIDEASY'

is the Most Comfortable Saddle in the Market. PADDED TOP. SCIENTIFICALLY CONSTRUCTED. Sent for two weeks' trial to any address, carriage paid, on receipt of P.O. 2/6, which forms part payment if saddle is kept. Name this Paper.

CATALOGUES AND TESTIMONIALS ON APPLICATION. When ordering your NEW MACHINE, please specify the "RIDEASY" Saddle. Made in Two Patterns, Gents' and Ladies'.

FOOTS' BATH CABINET



TURKISH, THERMAL or VAPOR

Combines scientific simplicity with the highest efficiency and absolute safety.

For the cure of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Colds, Catarrh, Congestions, Kidney, Liver, Skin and Blood Diseases, Obesity and Stomach troubles, no other treatment is so effective. There is hardly a disease that can resist the power of heat. It opens the pores, removes the poisonous impurities, cures chronic diseases, prevents sickness, promotes circulation and improves the general health. Latest improved heating apparatus which is used OUTSIDE the Cabinet, and is therefore the one

ABSOLUTELY SAFE

Cabinet with which Ladies and Gentlemen can enjoy privately at home the delights and benefits of either hot air, vapor, medicated or perfumed baths. No assistant is required. It can be used in any room, and folds in to a small compact space when not in use.

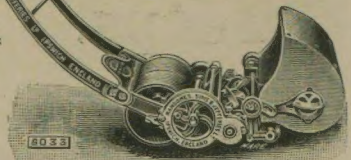
Send for Catalogue No. 2. Post free.

J. FOOT & SON, Dept. C.B. 7, 171 New Bond St., London, W.

RANSOMES' LAWN MOWERS

THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

All Mowers sent on a month's trial, Carriage Paid.



THE "PATENT" AUTOMATON

Chain or Wheel Gearing.

Improvements possessed by no other maker's machines—New Patent Double Angle Cutting Barrel, Patent Ribbed Driving Rollers, and Patent Adjustable Front Rollers.

"ANGLO-PARIS," the Best Light Machine.

"LION," the Best Cheap Machine.

THE BEST "HORSE AND PONY" MOWERS.

New Designs. New Patterns. New Adjustments and New Patent Spring Handles.

Price Lists Free on Application. Orders executed promptly by all Ironmongers.

RANSOMES, SIMS, & JEFFERIES, LTD., IPSWICH.

How to Furnish Smartly Without Disturbing Capital.

By means of a clever scheme (endorsed by Mr. LABOUCHERE, Mr. CLEMENT SCOTT, and others).

Reasonable Prices govern all transactions. Special Cases dealt with upon Special Terms.

NORMAN & STACEY, Ltd.,

ARTISTIC HOUSE FURNISHER.

118, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET, LONDON, E.C.

Goods marked in plain figures. Country Orders receive Special Attention. Free Delivery. A Catalogue in Colours is given upon personal application. Call and compare prices and quality with those of other firms before furnishing locally.

THE SCOTSMAN Old Highland WHISKY.

A combination of the finest Whiskies made in the Highlands of Scotland, thoroughly matured in wood after sherry, for family use.

Years Old. Per Doz. 6 39/- 2 Gallons. 10 45/- 15 51/-

NET CASH. CARRIAGE PAID.

SUPPLIED DIRECT. NO AGENTS.

SOLE PROPRIETOR—

J. H. DEWAR,

47, ROSE ST., GLASGOW, W.

N.B.—Please Note ONLY Address.

ESTABLISHED 1842.



JUNO CYCLES FOR LADIES & GENTLEMEN ARE THE VERY BEST AND MOST UP-TO-DATE. FREE OR FIXED WHEELS.



LISTS POST FREE. 29 10s.—15/10 Monthly; £10—16/8 Monthly. Write for New Season's List of JUNO CYCLES AND ACCESSORIES (over 100 pages), sent post free.—METROPOLITAN MACHINISTS' CO., LTD., 75, Bishopsgate St. Without, E.C.; and Piccadilly Circus, London, W.

THOMAS TURNER & CO. MAKE THEIR OWN STEEL.

ENCORE RAZOR

Hand Forged. Extra Hollow Ground. Carefully Set. Guaranteed Perfect. See "Encore" on Shank.

IVORY, 6s. 6d. BLACK, 4s. 6d.

Send for Free List of Cases. From all Dealers, or write direct to Makers, T. TURNER & CO., Suffolk Works, Sheffield, who will supply through nearest Agent. Ask for "Encore" Pocket and Table Cutlery.

TWIN WHEEL CYCLES. RATIONAL COB CYCLES.

Stationary Mount, Non-Slipping.

THE TWIN WHEEL CYCLE CO., LTD., 32, NORTH AUDLEY ST., LONDON, W.

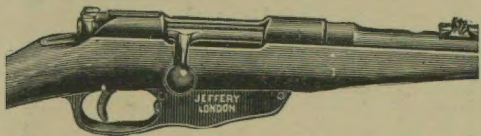
110 New Patent

SOUND DISCS

THE DEAF HEAR. Completely overcome DEAFNESS and HEAD NOISES, no matter of how long standing. Are the same to the ears as glasses are to the eyes. Invisible. Comfortable. Worn months without removal. Explanatory Pamphlet Free.

THE A. N. WALES CO., 171, NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, W.

JEFFERY'S TARGET RIFLES.



LEE-ENFIELD TARGET RIFLES £5 15s. to £10 10s.
 MANNLICHER TARGET RIFLES, £5 15s. to £12.
 MAUSER TARGET RIFLES, £6 to £12.
 MINIATURE TARGET RIFLES from 12s. to £12.
 SPECIAL TARGET RIFLES FOR SHORT RANGE SHOOTING.

Price Lists post free on application.

Jeffery's Target and Sporting Rifles are unsurpassed for Accuracy of Shooting. At Bisley, in 1888, Jeffery's Rifles and Rifles sighted by us won Seven First Prizes in the Seventeen Competitions for Match Rifles. In 1888, in the International Competition, the highest score was made with a Jeffery Mannlicher, five points more than the second score. In the only Competition for Sporting Rifles at Fixed Targets Jeffery's Rifles won First, Second, Third and Fifth Prizes. The highest possible score has been made with a Jeffery Lee-Enfield Target Rifle.

Jeffery's are the Leading Makers for all Fittings connected with Target Shooting. Their new Telescopic Sight is likely to revolutionise the sighting of Military and Sporting Rifles. Jeffery's Rifles and Rifle Fittings can be obtained from all the leading Colonial and Indian Gun-Makers, or can be ordered direct.

W. J. JEFFERY & CO.,

60, QUEEN VICTORIA ST., LONDON, E.C.,

And at 13, KING ST., ST. JAMES ST., LONDON, S.W.

THE BEST CARPETS IN THE WORLD ARE REAL TURKEY CARPETS AS IMPORTED BY TRELOAR & SONS.

SIZE.			PRICE.			SIZE.			PRICE.			SIZE.			PRICE.		
Ft. in.	Ft. in.		£ s. d.	Ft. in.	Ft. in.	£ s. d.	Ft. in.	Ft. in.	£ s. d.	Ft. in.	Ft. in.	£ s. d.	Ft. in.	Ft. in.	£ s. d.		
9 11	by 7 2	...	4 12 0	11 4	by 8 9	...	6 7 0	13 9	by 10 0	...	8 17 0	13 9	by 10 0	...	9 4 0		
10 2	by 6 10	...	4 8 0	11 9	by 8 3	...	6 3 0	13 9	by 10 6	...	9 1 0	13 10	by 10 4	...	9 1 0		
10 0	by 7 0	...	4 10 0	11 11	by 8 0	...	6 3 0	13 6	by 10 6	...	9 0 0	13 11	by 10 7	...	9 8 0		
10 1	by 7 2	...	4 12 0	11 5	by 8 3	...	6 0 0	13 9	by 11 10	...	9 0 0	13 3	by 9 5	...	8 0 0		
10 2	by 7 8	...	5 0 0	11 10	by 8 7	...	6 9 0	13 9	by 8 2	...	7 4 0	13 1	by 10 0	...	8 7 0		
10 8	by 7 1	...	4 16 0	12 9	by 9 1	...	7 7 0	14 1	by 11 0	...	9 5 0	14 2	by 11 3	...	10 3 0		
10 6	by 7 0	...	4 14 0	12 3	by 9 6	...	7 10 0										
10 3	by 7 6	...	4 18 0	12 1	by 7 0	...	5 8 0										
10 4	by 7 3	...	4 16 0	13 1	by 9 7	...	8 0 0										
11 4	by 8 5	...	6 3 0	13 1	by 8 3	...	6 18 0										
11 10	by 8 1	...	6 3 0	13 10	by 10 10	...	9 12 0										

And in many other Sizes. Ask for Price for any Size.

SPECIAL OFFER.

To meet the wishes of many of our customers, who want a good Carpet at a low price, we are offering made-up Carpets as under, in various sizes. The price is very moderate, because the Carpets are made up from remnants and old patterns without border.

NO BORDER BRUSSELS CARPETS.				NO BORDER TAPESTRY VELVET CARPETS.				NO BORDER AXMINSTER CARPETS.							
SIZE.		PRICE.		SIZE.		PRICE.		SIZE.		PRICE.					
Ft.	in.	Ft.	in.	£	s.	d.	Ft.	in.	Ft.	in.	£	s.	d.		
9	0 by	6	9	...	1	10	1	9	0 by	6	9	...	1	12	6
10	6 by	9	0	...	2	5	11	11	0 by	9	0	...	2	8	9
12	0 by	11	3	...	3	6	6	13	0 by	11	3	...	3	14	9
15	0 by	13	6	...	4	18	2	16	6 by	13	6	...	5	10	6

On receipt of requirements prices for other Carpets will be given.
 Prices quoted subject to Carpet being unsold.

TRELOAR'S LINOLEUM.

Sold in rolls at the following low prices, viz.—

1 roll 6 ft. wide, containing 50 square yards	...	£3 2 6
1 1/2 " " " " " 25 " "	...	1 11 6
1 1/4 " " " " " 12 1/2 " "	...	0 16 0

Samples of the material in various Patterns will be sent on application to TRELOAR and SONS, Ludgate Hill.

CATALOGUES AND ESTIMATES FOR ALL FLOOR COVERINGS FREE.

A copy of "LUDGATE HILL, PAST AND PRESENT," by SIR W. P. TRELOAR, sent free on application to DEPT. N.

TRELOAR & SONS, Ludgate Hill, London.

Telegraphic Address—"TRELOAR, LONDON." Telephone Number, 5044 Bank. Established 1832. Eleven Gold Medals.

S. SMITH & SON, L.T.D.,

WATCHMAKERS TO THE ADMIRALTY.

Our only Address is

9, STRAND

(under the Clock), five doors from Charing Cross.

Jewellers and Clockmakers.

PRIZE
MEDAL,

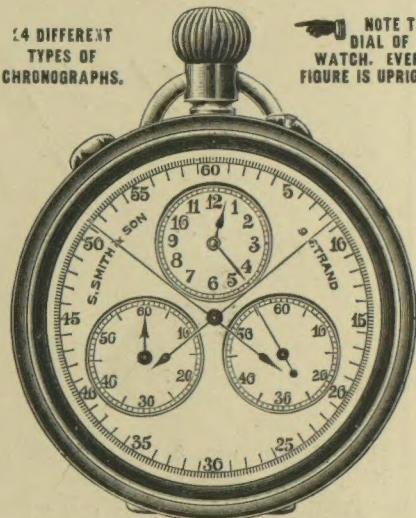


PARIS,
1900.

ALL OUR WATCHES, CLOCKS, AND JEWELLERY can be had on "The Times" **ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA** system of payment by monthly instalments. Full particulars and our Book A "Guide to the Purchase of a Watch" will be sent post free, also Jewellery Catalogue.

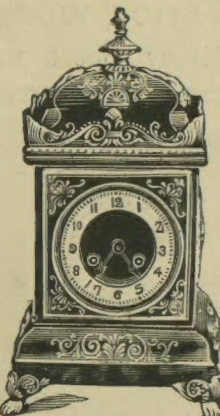
14 DIFFERENT
TYPES OF
CHRONOMETERS.

NOTE THE
DIAL OF THIS
WATCH. EVERY
FIGURE IS UPRIGHT.



Split-Seconds Chronograph, Minute Recorder, Compensated Lever Movement, fully Jewelled. Special System of Chronograph Work. Silver Cases, £12 12s. 18-ct. Gold Cases, £27 10s. Minute and Seconds Chronograph, without Split Seconds Hand, 18-ct. Gold, £22. Silver, £7 7s.

Turret,
Chiming,
Drawing
and
Dining-
Room
Clocks, &c.



Send for
Book "A"
on
CLOCKS,
1901
Edition,
post free
on
application.

Polished Dark Oak Case, with Brass Mounts, Extra Finished Movement, Striking Hours on Gong, Silvered Metal Dial, 14 1/2 in. high, £4 15s.

SEEGER'S

Annual Sale, 362,000 Bottles.

Of all Hair-dressers, 2/-, or plain sealed case, post free, 2/2. **HAIR DYE**

HINDS, LIMITED, FINSBURY, LONDON, E.C.

Hildebrand's



High
Class

Chocolates
and Confectionery

Jubilee Gold Medal, London 1897.

Photography Simplified.

THE
HIGHEST AWARD
AT THE
PARIS EXHIBITION,
THE
GRAND PRIX,
HAS BEEN RECEIVED BY
KODAK LIMITED.

KODAK PHOTOGRAPHY is simplified Photography, and is readily mastered by anyone in a few minutes. No dark room is needed for changing the films.

KODAKS from 5s. to £7 7s.

On sale by all Photographic Dealers.

KODAK, LTD., 43, Clerkenwell Rd., LONDON, E.C.

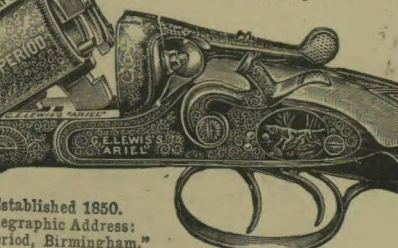
Retail Branches—60, Cheapside, E.C.; 115, Oxford St., W.; 171-173, Regent St., W.; 59, Bromley Rd., W.; also at 96, Bold St., Liverpool, & 72-74, Buchanan St., Glasgow.
 Paris—Eastman Kodak Société Anonyme Française, Avenue de l'Opéra 5, Place Vendôme 4. Berlin—Eastman Kodak Gesellschaft m. b. H. Friedrich Strasse 191. Friedrich Strasse 16. Drusals—Kodak Ltd., Rue du Fosse aux Loups 36. Vienna—Kodak Ltd., Graben 29. St. Petersburg—Kodak Ltd., Bolshaya Konjushennaya 1. Moscow—Kodak Ltd., Petrowka, Dom Michailoff.

G. E. LEWIS'S GUNS & RIFLES

HAVE TAKEN HONOURS WHEREVER SHOWN.

Paris, 1878; Sydney, 1879 and 1880; Melbourne, 1880 and 1881; and Calcutta, 1883 and 1884.

"THE GUN OF THE PERIOD." TRADE MARK REGISTERED. Cross-Bolt Actions, same price as my Treble-Grip.



Established 1850.

Telegraphic Address: "Period, Birmingham."

G. E. LEWIS'S "ARIEL" GUN.

We are now making the annexed well-known and tried Gun as a light gun, which we have named "THE ARIEL," and though made as light as 5 to 6 lb., 12 bore, it is strong enough for all charges, and this strength and lightness is obtained by a new arrangement of action and locks. Price, from 15 Guineas. Invaluable for use in hot climates, where weight tells.

AS HAMMERLESS, FROM 20 GUINEAS.

OUR STOCK OF SPORTING GUNS AND RIFLES, READY FOR DELIVERY, IS THE LARGEST IN ENGLAND.

CATALOGUES, 6d. EACH.

G. E. LEWIS, Gun & Rifle Works,

32 & 33, Lower Lovejoy Street, BIRMINGHAM.

ASTHMA CURE

GRIMAUD'S INDIAN CIGARETTES.

Difficulty in Expectoration, Asthma, Nervous Coughs, Catarrh, Sleeplessness, and Oppression immediately relieved by these CIGARETTES. All Chemists, or Post Free, 1s. 9d. WILCOX & CO., 49, Haymarket, London, S.W.

Clarke's

"FOR THE BLOOD
IS THE LIFE."

Blood Mixture,

THE WORLD-FAMED BLOOD PURIFIER AND RESTORER,

IS WARRANTED to Cleanse the Blood from all Impurities from whatever cause arising. For ECZEMA, SCURVY, SCROFULA, BAD LEGS, ULCERS, GLANDULAR SWELLINGS, SKIN and BLOOD DISEASES, BOILS, PIMPLES, BLOTCHES and SORES of all kinds, its Effects are Marvellous. It is the only real Specific for GOUT and RHEUMATIC Pains, for it removes the cause from the Blood and Bones.

Clarke's Blood Mixture has stood the test for 30 years,

and thousands of testimonials of wonderful cures have been received from all parts of the world.

It is pleasant to the taste, and warranted free from anything injurious to the most delicate constitution of either sex, from infancy to old age, and the Proprietors solicit sufferers to give it a trial to test its value.

Sold by all Chemists and Stores throughout the world, price 2s. 9d. per bottle, and in cases containing six times the quantity, price 11s., sufficient to effect a permanent cure in the great majority of long-standing cases.—BEWARE OF WORTHLESS IMITATIONS AND SUBSTITUTES.

BEST SHEFFIELD MAKE.

GERMAN HOLLOW GROUND.

KROPP RAZOR

ALWAYS READY
FOR USE.

NEVER REQUIRES
GRINDING.



WARRANTED PERFECT

Black Handle ... 5/6
 Ivory Handle ... 7/6
 A PAIR IVORY HANDLE RAZORS in RUSSIA LEATHER CASE, 21.
 ENGLISH MANUFACTURE.
 Kropp Strop Paste ... 6d.
 Kropp Shaving Stick ... 6d.
 Kropp Badger Hair Shaving Brushes 5/6, 7/6, 10/6 each.

KROPP "DUPLUX" STROP

MADE OF SPECIALLY PREPARED RUSSIA LEATHER AND CANVAS FOR HOLLOW-GROUND RAZORS.

Price
7/6
each.



Price
7/6
each.

Wholesale: OSBORNE, GARRETT, and CO., London, W.

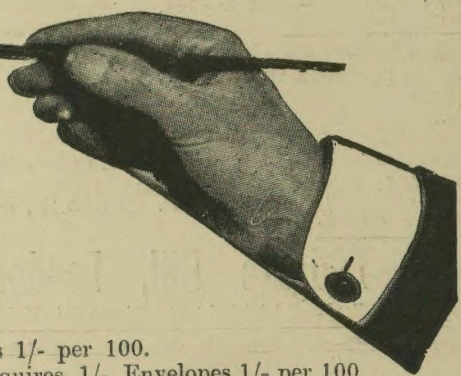
REGENERATION BY THE NATURAL MINERAL WATER OF

CONTREXÉVILLE-PAVILLON

ALL PERSONS SUFFERING FROM

GOUT, GRAVEL, ARTHRITIS, &c.
 SHOULD DRINK IT BEFORE AND AT MEALS

Writing becomes a
perfect pleasure by using
HIERATICA the Ancient
Writing Paper of the Priests, and
now the favourite Note Paper;
it is hard & smooth like Parchment
and sold at popular prices
Reject Imitations.



For Private use, 5 quires Note, 1/-
Court Envelopes 1/- per 100.
Invitation Note, 5 quires, 1/-, Envelopes 1/- per 100.
Thin for foreign correspondence, ruled, 5 quires, 1/-, Envelopes 1/- per 100
For Sermons, ruled or plain, 5 quires, 1/6.
Mourning Note, 5 quires, 1/6, Envelopes 1/6 per 100.
Of all Stationers. Any difficulty in obtaining, send stamps to

HIERATICA WORKS, 68, UPPER THAMES STREET, LONDON. Samples free.

Every Sheet watermarked

HIERATICA.

Alone!

Deserted!

Betrayed!

May "Strand"
Now Ready.

Captain Dreyfus, who suffered almost
indescribable cruelties, tells of the painful sufferings
and terrible sensations he had to endure, in the
Diary he wrote during his exile. His own descrip-
tions, written under the impulses of the moment,
thrill the reader with their startling vividness. The
story is reproduced for the first time, and illustrated
with drawings by Captain Dreyfus himself in
"My Life on Devil's Island,"

In the **Strand Magazine** for May.

Dr. A. Conan Doyle contributes the third article of his re-
markable series entitled "Strange Studies from Life." The
present story—"The Debatable Case of Mrs. Emsley," is founded
on fact, and appeals with equal interest to readers of fiction and
psychology.

Robert Barr, the well-known writer, is represented by a capital
tale—"The Mystery of the Expert." Its attraction lies
not only in the author's bracing style, but in the novel treatment
of a quite unusual plot—interesting and up-to-date.

H. G. Wells continues his powerful imaginative account of the
experiences of "The First Men in the Moon." In this
instalment they reach a point of surprising interest.

The **May Number of the Strand Magazine**

contains also an interesting article on "The New Star and
its Discoverer," by Rudolph de Cordova; the Children's
Fairy Story; "Some Famous Cricket Balls," and
many other attractive items.

The May Strand, Price 6d.
Just Published.

120 Pages. 145 Illustrations. Order your copy to-day.

S.M. Co.



The "Fingal" Bowl, in Sterling Silver.

Goods sent to the Country
on Approval.



The "Oxford" Bowl, in Sterling Silver.

Mappin & Webb's

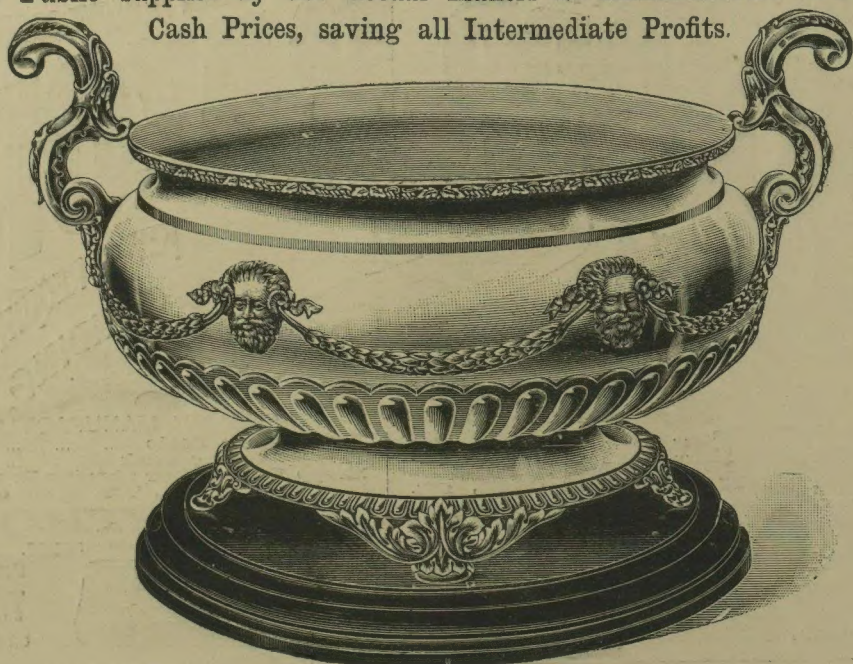
(LTD.)

STERLING SILVER

Chairman:
J. NEWTON MAPPIN.

PRESENTATION PLATE.

The Public supplied by the Actual Makers at Manufacturers' Wholesale
Cash Prices, saving all Intermediate Profits.



The "Stanley" Bowl, in Sterling Silver.



The "Monteith" Bowl, in Sterling Silver.

Illustrated Price List
Post Free.



The "Cambridge" Bowl, in Sterling Silver.

CITY (Facing the Mansion House)—
QUEEN-VICTORIA ST., No. 2
LONDON, E.C.

Manufactory and Show-Rooms—
THE ROYAL WORKS, Norfolk St., SHEFFIELD.
MANCHESTER— NICE— JOHANNESBURG—
St. Ann's Square. Place Jardin Public. 8, Von Brandis Square.

WEST END—
OXFORD-STREET, 158 to 162
LONDON, W.